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TWEETY and SYLVESTER

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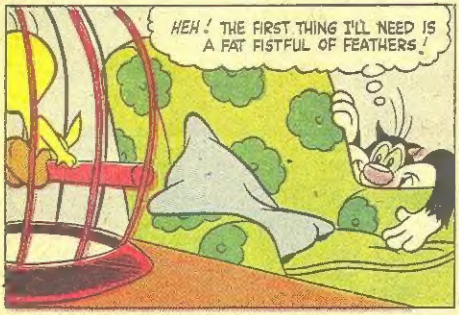

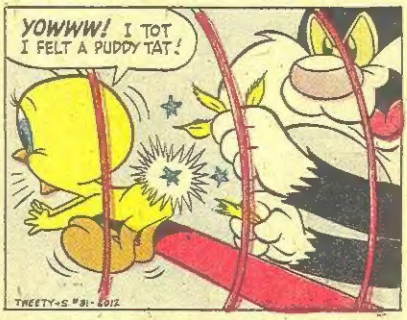

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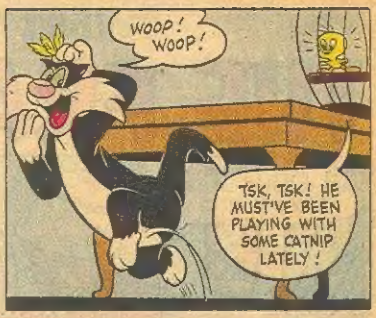
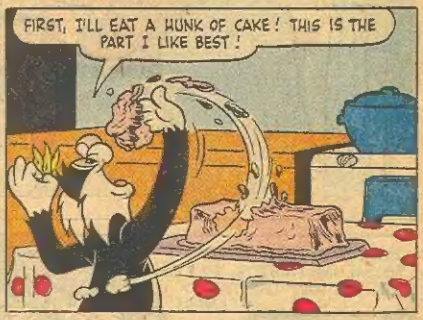
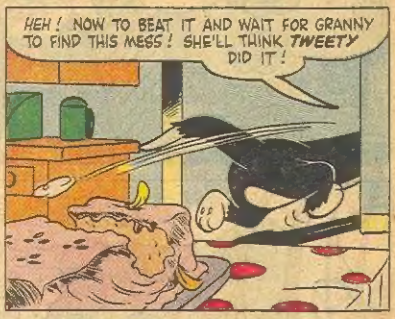
WHAT DID YOU DO THAT FOR, YOU BAD OLD PUDDY TAT ?
SORRY, PAL, BUT I NEEDED THEM TO PLAY INDIAN !
I DON'T WANT HIM TO GET WISE TO MY SCHEME YET !


WOOP ! WOOP !
TSK, TSK ! HE MUST'VE BEEN PLAYING WITH SOME CATNIP LATELY !

THERE'S THE CAKE GRANNY BAKED TODAY ! NOW TO PUT STEP NUMBER TWO OF "OPERATION FRAME-UP" INTO EFFECT !


FIRST, I'LL EAT A HUNK OF CAKE ! THIS IS THE PART I LIKE BEST !

NOW TO MAKE A FEW BIRD TRACKS ON THE ICING ! AND THEN I'LL LEAVE THESE FEATHERS BEHIND !


HEH ! NOW TO BEAT IT AND WAIT FOR GRANNY TO FIND THIS MESS ! SHE'LL THINK TWEETY DID IT !

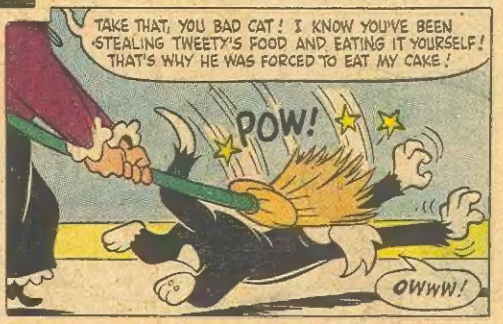
I GOT OUT JUST IN TIME ! THERE GOES GRANNY INTO THE KITCHEN !

EEEEEEK ! MY CAKE !
BOY, OH, BOY ! IS TWEETY GOING TO GET IT NOW !

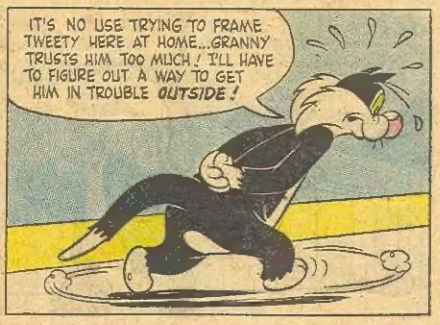
TWEETY! I FOUND THIS CAKE WITH BIRD TRACKS AND FEATHERS ON IT!
?

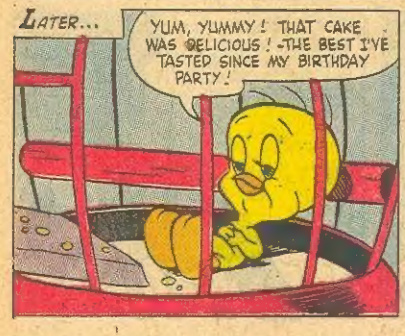
I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE SO HUNGRY, YOU POOR DARLING! FINISH THIS CAKE!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT, BUT I'M NOT COMPLAINING!

DRAT! MY SCHEME BACKFIRED! ALL I GOT OUT OF THE DEAL WAS A FEW BITES OF CAKE!
SYLVESTER!


TAKE THAT, YOU BAD CAT! I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN STEALING TWEETY'S FOOD AND EATING IT YOURSELF! THAT'S WHY HE WAS FORCED TO EAT MY CAKE!
POW!
OWWW!

I TAKE THAT BACK! NOW I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO SHOW FOR MY PLAN... A KING-SIZE HEADACHE!


IT'S NO USE TRYING TO FRAME TWEETY HERE AT HOME...GRANNY TRUSTS HIM TOO MUCH! I'LL HAVE TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO GET HIM IN TROUBLE OUTSIDE!

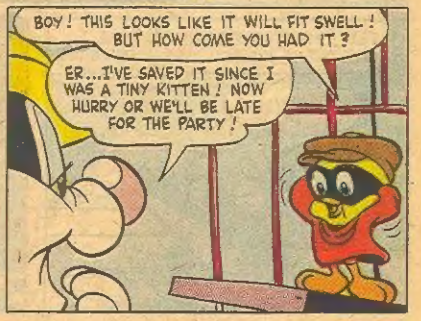

LATER...
YUM, YUMMY! THAT CAKE WAS DELICIOUS! THE BEST I'VE TASTED SINCE MY BIRTHDAY PARTY!

PARTY? DID I HEAR SOMEONE MENTION PARTY?
I DID, PUDDY TAT! AND WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT FUNNY-LOOKING OUTFIT?

IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT I'M ON MY WAY TO A COSTUME PARTY! IT SHOULD BE LOTS OF FUN!
A PARTY? CAN I GO TOO? HUH, CAN I?

I GUESS ONE MORE GUEST WOULDN'T HURT ANYTHING! COME ALONG!
HEH, HEH!
YIPPEE! THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER THAN A PARTY!

(ULP!) I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING...I HAVEN'T GOT A COSTUME TO WEAR!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! I HAVE AN EXTRA ONE THAT MIGHT FIT YOU! HERE, TRY IT ON!


BOY! THIS LOOKS LIKE IT WILL FIT SWELL! BUT HOW COME YOU HAD IT?
ER...I'VE SAVED IT SINCE I WAS A TINY KITTEN! NOW HURRY OR WE'LL BE LATE FOR THE PARTY!

SHORTLY...
GEE, I HOPE GRANNY ISN'T WORRIED ABOUT US! I FORGOT TO TELL HER ABOUT THE PARTY!
DON'T WORRY! SHE'LL KNOW ALL ABOUT IT...LATER!

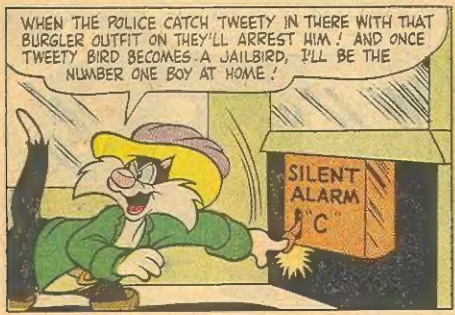
WELL, HERE WE ARE! THIS IS WHERE THE PARTY IS!
HERE? IN A JEWELRY STORE?
JEWELRY STORE

SURE, THE GUY WHO OWNS THIS PLACE IS GIVING THE PARTY! HE LIVES IN THE BACK! NOBODY ANSWERS MY KNOCK! THEY MUST BE HAVING SO MUCH FUN BACK THERE, THEY CAN'T HEAR US!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

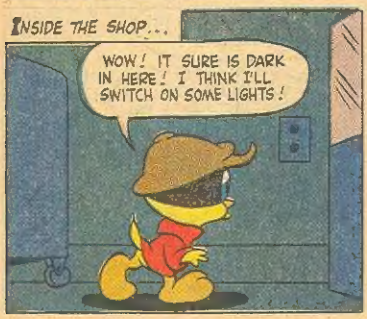
WAIT A MINUTE! THAT TRANSOM WINDOW IS OPEN! TOO BAD I'M TOO BIG TO CRAWL THROUGH THERE AND TELL THEM TO OPEN THE DOOR!
I CAN DO IT!

I'LL BE WIGHT BACK!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!

SLAM!
HA, HA! NOW TO SET OFF THE SILENT BURGLAR ALARM THAT RINGS AT THE POLICE STATION BUT DOESN'T WARN THE CROOKS BY RINGING HERE!

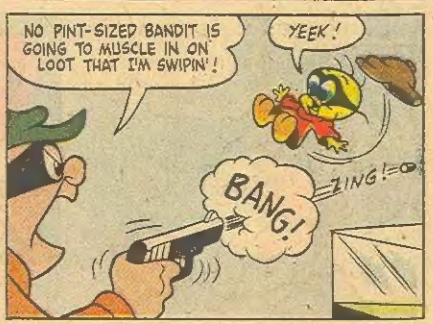

WHEN THE POLICE CATCH TWEETY IN THERE WITH THAT BURGLER OUTFIT ON THEY'LL ARREST HIM! AND ONCE TWEETY BIRD BECOMES A JAILBIRD, I'LL BE THE NUMBER ONE BOY AT HOME!
SILENT ALARM "C"

I'M NOT GOING TO STICK AROUND HERE! THE POLICE MIGHT GET SUSPICIOUS! I'LL HEAD FOR HOME AND WAIT FOR THE NEWS!
JEWELRY STORE

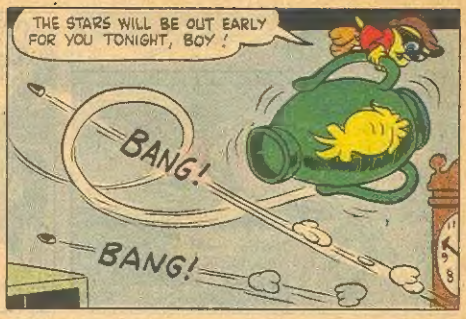

INSIDE THE SHOP...
WOW! IT SURE IS DARK IN HERE! I THINK I'LL SWITCH ON SOME LIGHTS!

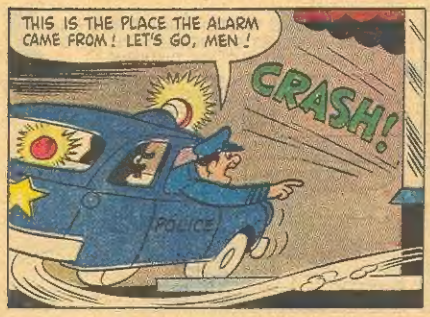
YIPE! WHO TURNED ON THE LIGHTS?
I DID! WHAT A COINCIDENCE WE BOTH HAVE THE SAME COSTUME! ARE YOU LOOKING FOR THE PARTY, TOO?

LOOK, WISE GUY, I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE...I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT YOU ARE...BUT YOU'RE GONNA GET IT!
SPLENDID ACTING! YOU'LL PWOBABLY WIN THE PRIZE! AND THAT GUN LOOKS VEWY WEALISTIC!


NO PINT-SIZED BANDIT IS GOING TO MUSCLE IN ON LOOT THAT I'M SWIPIN'!
YEEK!
BANG!
ZING!

I WEALIZE NOW THAT THE PUDDY TAT HOOD-WINKED ME... AND I WEALIZE THIS IS A WEAL CWOOK!


THE STARS WILL BE OUT EARLY FOR YOU TONIGHT, BOY!
BANG!
BANG!


THIS IS THE PLACE THE ALARM CAME FROM! LET'S GO, MEN!
CRASH!
POLICE

HERE'S YOUR CWOOK, OFFICERS —— TAKE HIM AWAY!
?

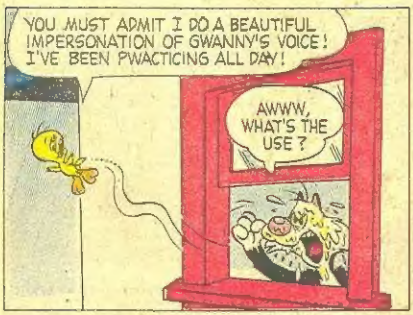
SHORTLY...
WHAT'S THAT, OFFICER? YOU SAY TWEETY IS DOWN AT THE STATION HOUSE?
THAT'S RIGHT, MA'AM! WE'D LIKE YOU TO COME ON DOWN!
HEH! IT WORKED!

OH, MY GOODNESS! IS HE IN TROUBLE?
NO, MA'AM! THE CHIEF JUST WANTS YOU TO BE HERE WHEN WE GIVE TWEETY THE REWARD FOR NABBING A FAMOUS JEWEL THIEF!
URK!

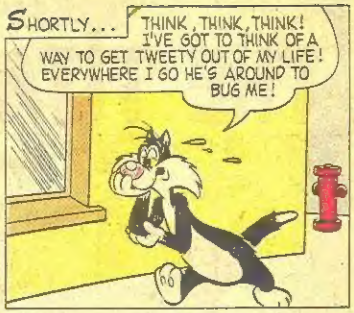
SO...
TWEETY, YOU'RE SUCH A DARLING BIRD! I'M SO HAPPY I HAD THAT PAINTING OF YOU MADE WITH THE REWARD MONEY!
HERO
WELL, I GOT TWEETY FRAMED ALL RIGHT, BUT NOT EXACTLY THE WAY I HAD IN MIND!

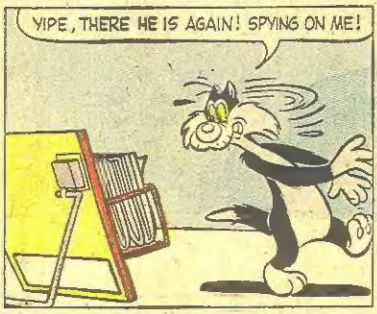
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

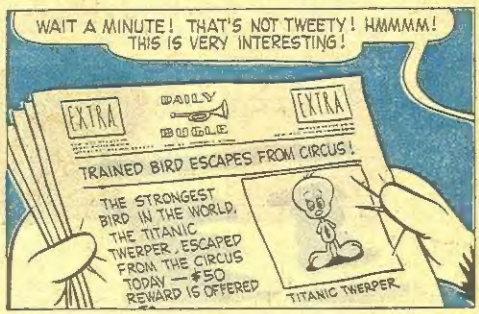
THE TITANIC TWERPER

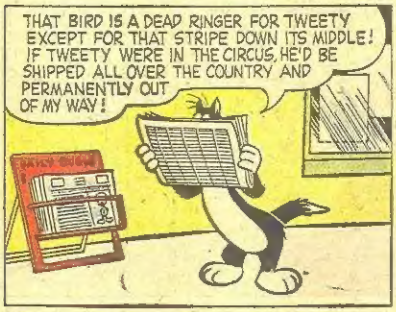


POOR PUDDY TAT! THERE HE GOES ON ONE OF HIS "THINK WALKS"! HE WALKS AWOUND AND TWIES TO THINK OF WAYS TO DO ME IN! HE SHOULD KNOW IT'S HOPELESS BY NOW!


SHORTLY...
THINK, THINK, THINK! I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO GET TWEETY OUT OF MY LIFE! EVERYWHERE I GO HE'S AROUND TO BUG ME!


YIPE, THERE HE IS AGAIN! SPYING ON ME!

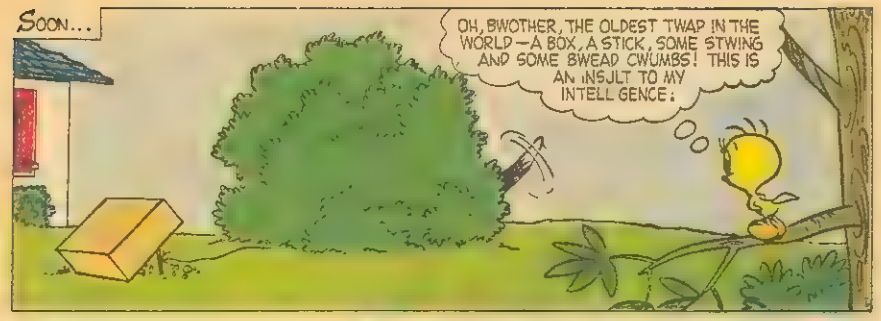

WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S NOT TWEETY! HMMMM! THIS IS VERY INTERESTING!
EXTRA
DAILY BUGLE
EXTRA
TRAINED BIRD ESCAPES FROM CIRCUS!
THE STRONGEST BIRD IN THE WORLD, THE TITANIC TWERPER, ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS TODAY — $50 REWARD IS OFFERED
TITANIC TWERPER

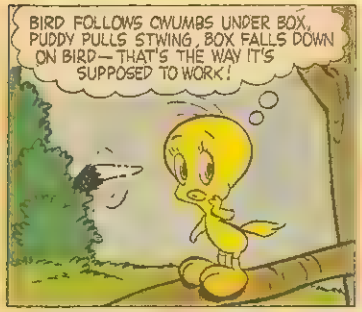

THAT BIRD IS A DEAD RINGER FOR TWEETY EXCEPT FOR THAT STRIPE DOWN ITS MIDDLE! IF TWEETY WERE IN THE CIRCUS, HE'D BE SHIPPED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY AND PERMANENTLY OUT OF MY WAY!

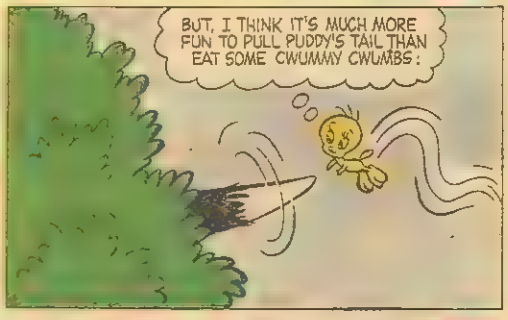
POOR TWEETY, NATURE FORGOT TO GIVE HIM A PRETTY BLACK STRIPE DOWN HIS STOMACH... BUT I'LL FIX THAT! HEH, HEH, HEH!
STORE

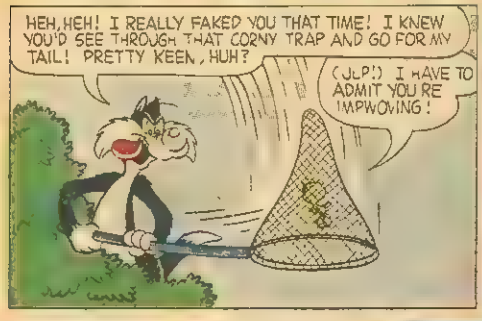
IMAGINE, GETTING RID OF TWEETY AND COLLECTING FIFTY BUCKS AT THE SAME TIME! IT'S LIKE MY BIRTHDAY AND CHRISTMAS ROLLED INTO ONE!

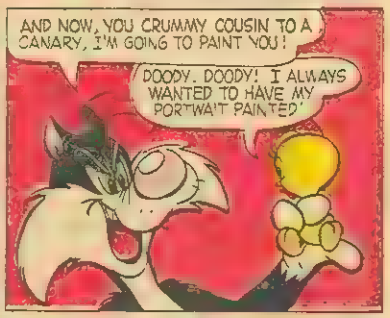
LET'S SEE NOW, I'VE GOT TO CONSTRUCT A SUPER-DUPER TRAP! THAT TWEETY BIRD IS TOO SMART TO FALL FOR JUST ANY OLD GIMMICK!

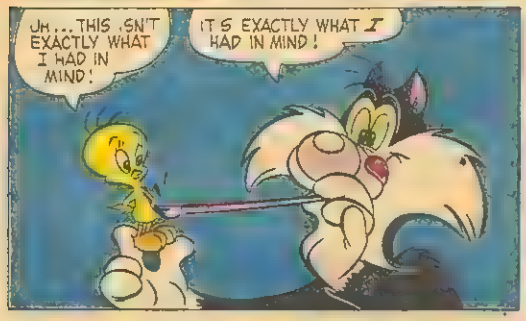

SOON...
OH, BWOTHER, THE OLDEST TWAP IN THE WORLD—A BOX, A STICK, SOME STWING AND SOME BWEAD CWUMBS! THIS IS AN INSULT TO MY INTELL GENCE!

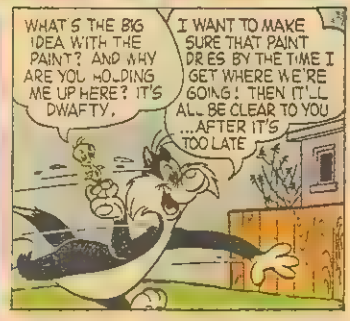

BIRD FOLLOWS CWUMBS UNDER BOX, PUDDY PULLS STWING, BOX FALLS DOWN ON BIRD—THAT'S THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK!

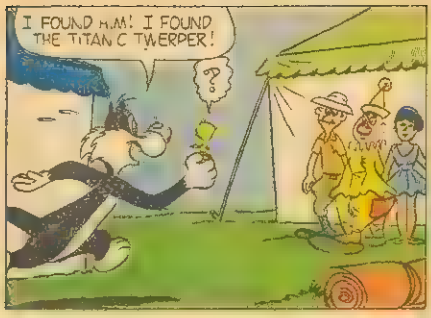

BUT, I THINK IT'S MUCH MORE FUN TO PULL PUDDY'S TAIL THAN EAT SOME CWUMMY CWUMBS!

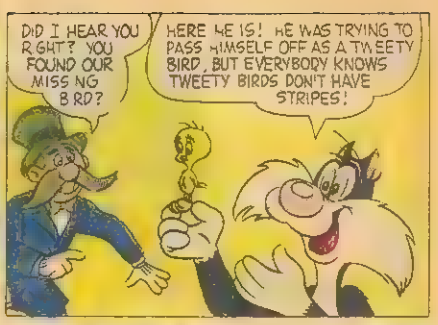

HEH, HEH! I REALLY FAKED YOU THAT TIME! I KNEW YOU'D SEE THROUGH THAT CORNY TRAP AND GO FOR MY TAIL! PRETTY KEEN, HUH?
(JUP!) I HAVE TO ADMIT YOU'RE IMPWOVING!

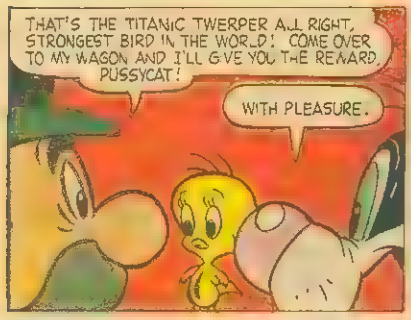

AND NOW, YOU CRUMMY COUSIN TO A CANARY, I'M GOING TO PAINT YOU!
DOODY. DOODY! I ALWAYS WANTED TO HAVE MY PORTWAIT PAINTED!

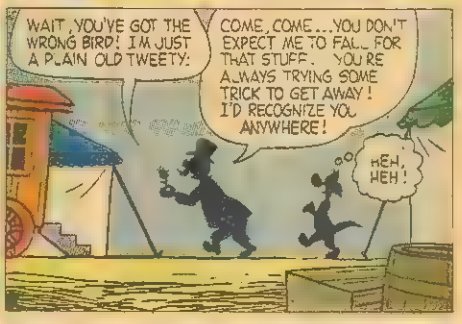

UH... THIS ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND!
IT'S EXACTLY WHAT I HAD IN MIND!

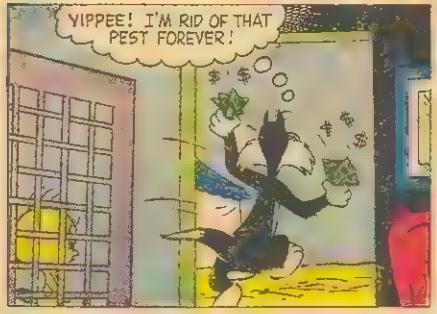

WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA WITH THE PAINT? AND WHY ARE YOU HOLDING ME UP HERE? IT'S DWAFTY.
I WANT TO MAKE SURE THAT PAINT DRIES BY THE TIME I GET WHERE WE'RE GOING! THEN IT'LL ALL BE CLEAR TO YOU ...AFTER IT'S TOO LATE

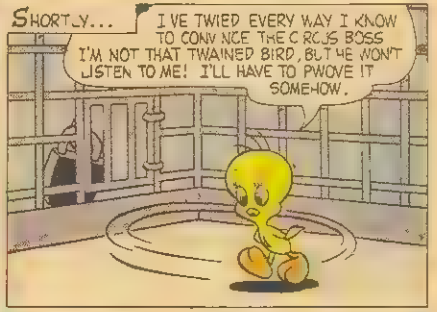

I FOUND HIM! I FOUND THE TITANIC TWEEPER!
?


DID I HEAR YOU RIGHT? YOU FOUND OUR MISSING BIRD?
HERE HE IS! HE WAS TRYING TO PASS HIMSELF OFF AS A TWEETY BIRD, BUT EVERYBODY KNOWS TWEETY BIRDS DON'T HAVE STRIPES!

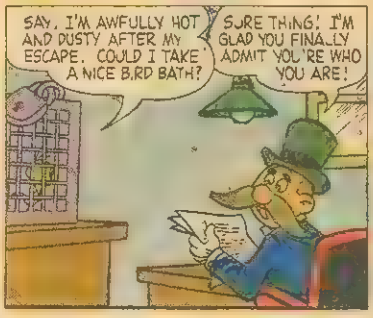

THAT'S THE TITANIC TWEEPER ALL RIGHT, STRONGEST BIRD IN THE WORLD! COME OVER TO MY WAGON AND I'LL GIVE YOU THE REWARD, PUSSYCAT!
WITH PLEASURE.

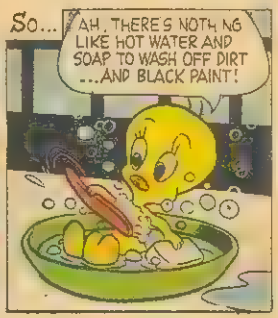

WAIT, YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG BIRD! I'M JUST A PLAIN OLD TWEETY.
COME, COME...YOU DON'T EXPECT ME TO FALL FOR THAT STUFF. YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING SOME TRICK TO GET AWAY! I'D RECOGNIZE YOU ANYWHERE!
HEH, HEH!

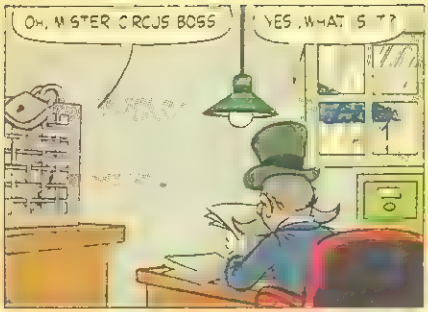

YIPPEE! I'M RID OF THAT PEST FOREVER!

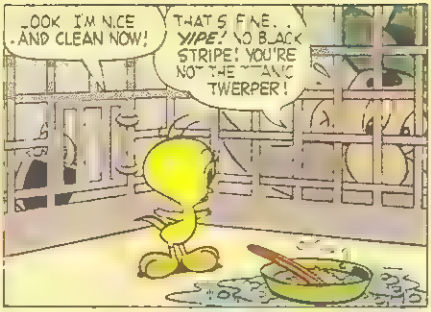

SHORTLY...
I'VE TWIED EVERY WAY I KNOW TO CONVINCE THE CROWS BOSS I'M NOT THAT TWAINED BIRD, BUT HE WON'T LISTEN TO ME! I'LL HAVE TO PWOVE IT SOMEHOW.

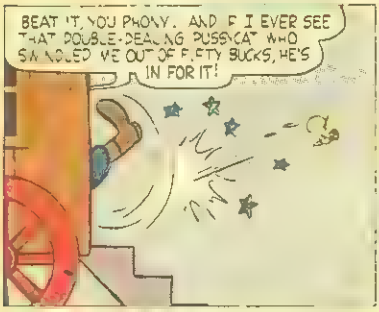
I'VE GOT IT!

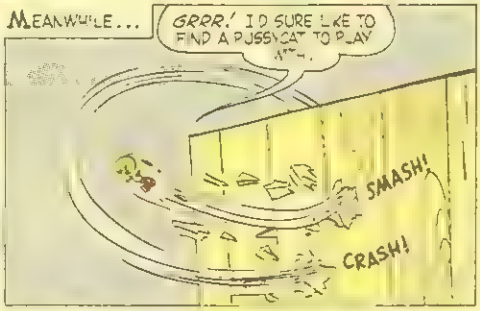

SAY, I'M AWFULLY HOT AND DUSTY AFTER MY ESCAPE. COULD I TAKE A NICE BIRD BATH?
SURE THING! I'M GLAD YOU FINALLY ADMIT YOU'RE WHO YOU ARE!

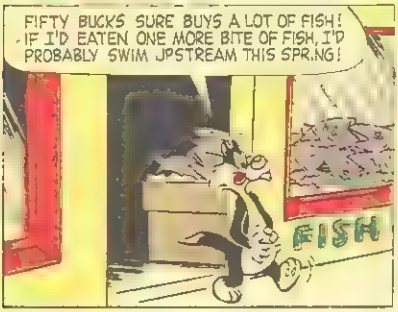

SO...
AH, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE HOT WATER AND SOAP TO WASH OFF DIRT ...AND BLACK PAINT!

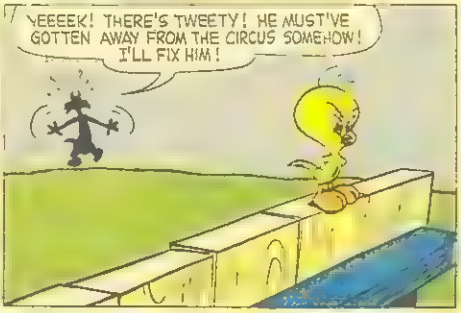

OH, MISTER CIRCUS BOSS
YES. WHAT IS IT?

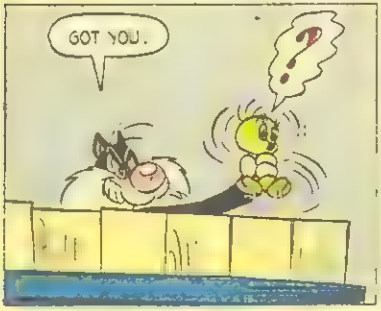

LOOK I'M NICE AND CLEAN NOW!
THAT'S FINE... WIPE! NO BLACK STRIPE! YOU'RE NOT THE TITANIC TWERPER!


BEAT IT, YOU PHONY. AND IF I EVER SEE THAT DOUBLE-DEALING PUSSYCAT WHO SWINDLED ME OUT OF FIFTY BUCKS, HE'S IN FOR IT!

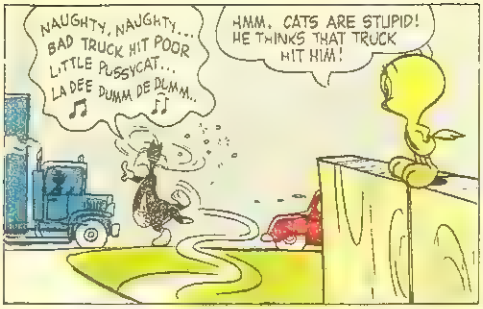

MEANWHILE...
GRRR! I'D SURE LIKE TO FIND A PUSSYCAT TO PLAY WITH.
SMASH!
CRASH!


FIFTY BUCKS SURE BUYS A LOT OF FISH! IF I'D EATEN ONE MORE BITE OF FISH, I'D PROBABLY SWIM UPSTREAM THIS SPRING!
FISH

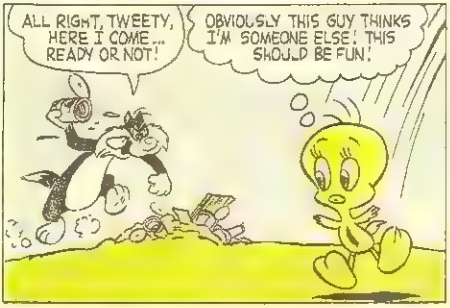

EEEEEK! THERE'S TWEETY! HE MUST'VE GOTTEN AWAY FROM THE CIRCUS SOMEHOW! I'LL FIX HIM!


GOT YOU.
?

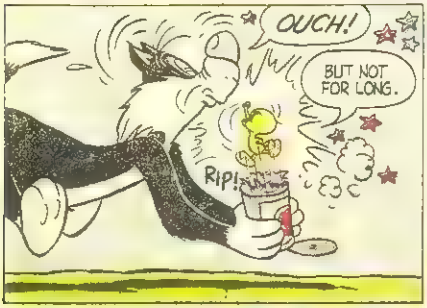
WHAM!


NAUGHTY, NAUGHTY... BAD TRUCK HIT POOR LITTLE PUSSYCAT... LA DEE DUMM DE DUMM...
HMM. CATS ARE STUPID! HE THINKS THAT TRUCK HIT HIM!

I'LL REPORT THAT TRUCK LATER! NOW TO GET BACK TO TWEETY.
RATTLE!
RATTLE!

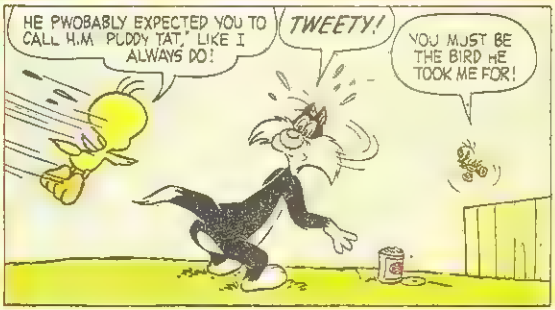

ALL RIGHT, TWEETY, HERE I COME... READY OR NOT!
OBVIOUSLY THIS GUY THINKS I'M SOMEONE ELSE! THIS SHOULD BE FUN!

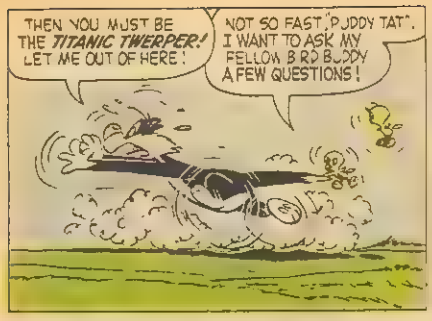
HA, HA! I GOT YOU! YOU'RE SLOWING DOWN.
BOO-HOO. (SOB, SOB!) I'M TRAPPED...

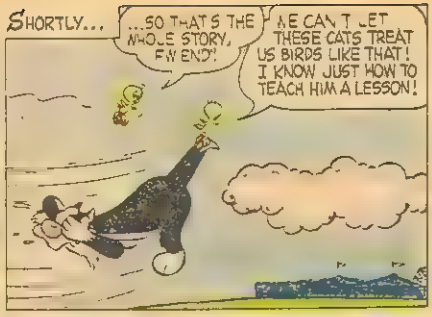

OUCH!
BUT NOT FOR LONG.
RIP!

YIPE! YOU MUST'VE BEEN TAKING EXERCISES! WHEN DID YOU GET SO STRONG?
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN TOUGH, PUSSYCAT!

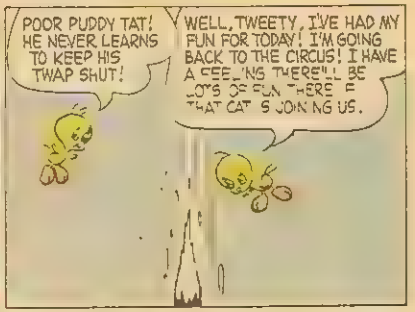
PUSSYCAT? YOU SAID PUSSYCAT!
WHAT DO YOU EXPECT ME TO CALL YOU— FIDO?

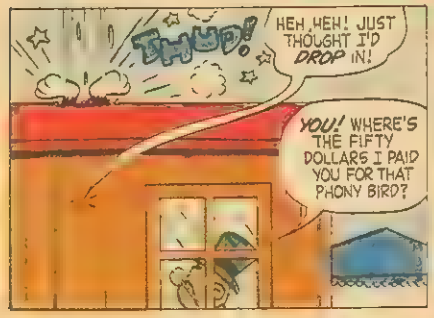

HE PWOBABLY EXPECTED YOU TO CALL H.M PUDDY TAT, LIKE I ALWAYS DO!
TWEETY!
YOU MUST BE THE BIRD HE TOOK ME FOR!

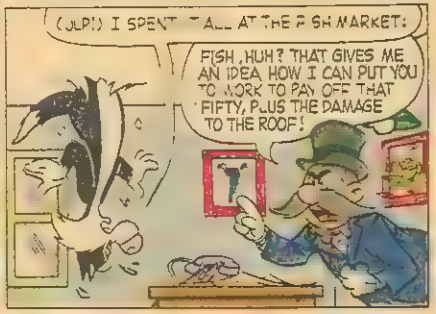

THEN YOU MUST BE THE *TITANIC TWERPER!* LET ME OUT OF HERE!
NOT SO FAST, PUDDY TAT. I WANT TO ASK MY FELLOW BIRD BUDDY A FEW QUESTIONS!

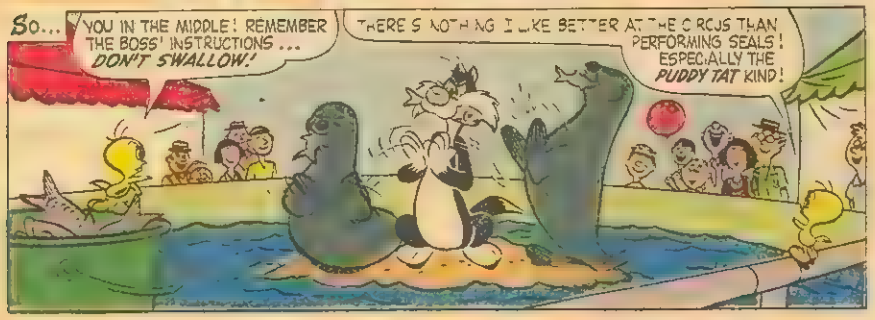

SHORTLY...
...SO THAT'S THE WHOLE STORY, FWENDS!
WE CAN'T LET THESE CATS TREAT US BIRDS LIKE THAT! I KNOW JUST HOW TO TEACH HIM A LESSON!

HELP! I GET AIRSICK! LET ME DOWN!
WHATEVER YOU SAY!

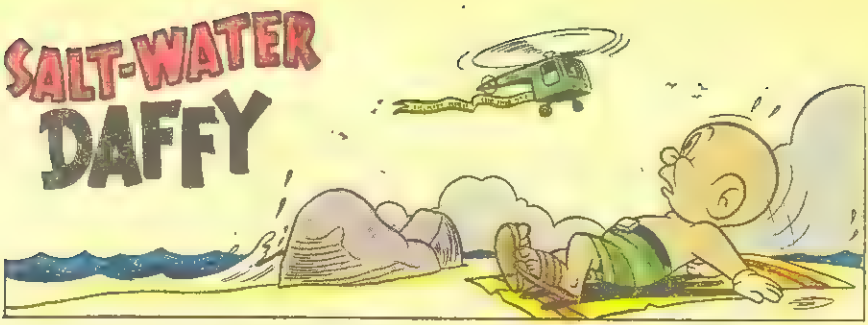

POOR PUDDY TAT! HE NEVER LEARNS TO KEEP HIS TWAP SHUT!
WELL, TWEETY, I'VE HAD MY FUN FOR TODAY! I'M GOING BACK TO THE CIRCUS! I HAVE A FEELING THERE'LL BE LOTS OF FUN THERE IF THAT CAT'S JOINING US.


THUD!
HEH, HEH! JUST THOUGHT I'D *DROP* IN!
YOU! WHERE'S THE FIFTY DOLLARS I PAID YOU FOR THAT PHONY BIRD?


(GULP!) I SPENT IT ALL AT THE FISH MARKET!
FISH, HUH? THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA HOW I CAN PUT YOU TO WORK TO PAY OFF THAT FIFTY, PLUS THE DAMAGE TO THE ROOF!


SO...
YOU IN THE MIDDLE! REMEMBER THE BOSS' INSTRUCTIONS... *DON'T SWALLOW!*
THERE'S NOTHING I LIKE BETTER AT THE CIRCUS THAN PERFORMING SEALS! ESPECIALLY THE *PUDDY TAT* KIND!

SALT-WATER DAFFY



Elmer Fudd had come all the way down to the beach to find some peace and quiet.

"I've got to get away from that dweadful Daffy Duck. Since he has gone into the salt-water taffy business, he talks so much he's dwiving me cwazy," he muttered to himself as he plodded across the sand to the water's edge. "Peace and quiet at last!" he cried gleefully, looking over the vast expanse of white sand. The only sound he could hear was the roll and whoosh of the waves breaking on the Florida shore.

Elmer spread out his towel and sat down. Soon the motion of the waves made him drowsy. He was almost asleep when, out of nowhere, a helicopter appeared. It flew in low over the sand, its propeller blades whirring and clattering.

"Gwacious!" Elmer shuddered, nerves beginning to tingle again. Then he saw the sign floating behind the helicopter. He read it slowly, spelling out each letter as they passed in front of him. "D-A-F-F-Y-D-U-C-K-S-S-A-L-T-W-A-T-E-R-T-A-F-F-Y."

"That dweadful Duck!" Elmer yelled at the disappearing helicopter. "He's haunting me, even out here."

Elmer waited unhappily, expecting the helicopter to return, but as time went by and nothing happened, he began to relax again.

"Thank goodness it was only a sign," Elmer sighed. "At least I didn't have to hear that wevolting voice of his." Elmer was so busy scanning the sky for any trace of the returning helicopter that he did not notice a familiar figure tramping through the sand toward him. He nearly jumped out of his skin when he heard Daffy's voice right behind him.

"Get your fresh salt-water taffy. Twenty-five cents a bag," Daffy bellowed, practically in Elmer's ear.

"You twoublesome cweature, sneaking up from behind like that," Elmer scolded, when his nerves had settled enough for him to talk.

"Easy, Roger," Daffy warned him. "You are coming in loud and clear."

"There's a law pwotecting innocent people from salesmen, you know. Let me see your license," Elmer demanded, thinking this would be an easy way to get rid of Daffy.

"Down, Rover. Down, boy," Daffy soothed. "Be prepared. That's my motto. I wasn't a Boy Scout for nothing," Daffy smirked, whipping out his license with a flourish. "Now will you try my taffy?" he added with a bow.

"Never! I will not help to pwomote a public nuisance," Elmer stormed.

"Simmer down, boy, or you're liable to explode. Here, try a free sample," Daffy offered, and he popped a fresh taffy into Elmer's open mouth.

Elmer clamped his mouth shut angrily. When he tried to open his mouth again to talk, his jaws were stuck tight on the taffy. By the time he had worked the candy loose and chewed it up, a wonderful idea had come to him.

"I've weconsidered, Duck. I'll buy all the taffy you have to sell," Elmer smiled slyly.

"Roger, Roger. I knew you would see it my way." Daffy beamed, exchanging the candy for the money. "Nothing quite as good as salt-water taffy while enjoying the salt-water breezes," he added with a smirk.

"You're perfectly wight, Duck. Nothing quite as good as salt-water taffy for keeping a salt-water Daffy quiet!" Elmer exclaimed triumphantly, as he stuffed piece after piece of the chewy taffy into Daffy's mouth.

Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER

THE HIRED HOUND

I WONDER WHERE OL' WILE E. COULD BE! WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE... GOLLY GEE!

NOT SINCE THAT RUN A WEEK AGO...

WHEN HE TRIPPED AND SPRAINED HIS TOE

OH, YES, THAT WAS FUN— FOR A WHILE WILE E. WON'T BE ABLE TO RUN!

MAYBE...

O-O-OH, THOSE PESKY SPEEDSTERS! ME CHASING THEM... IT'S A LOSING BATTLE!

UH-OH... AND *MAYBE NOT!*

FROM NOW ON I'M LEAVING THE LEGWORK TO SOMEBODY ELSE!

FIELD and CREEK NAGAZINE

AH! MY MAIL ORDER... HERE ALREADY!

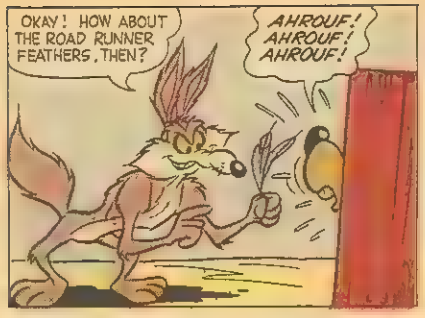
I JUST HOPE THEY SENT ME THE RIGHT KIND! A RETRIEVER... A GUARANTEED *BIRD* DOG!

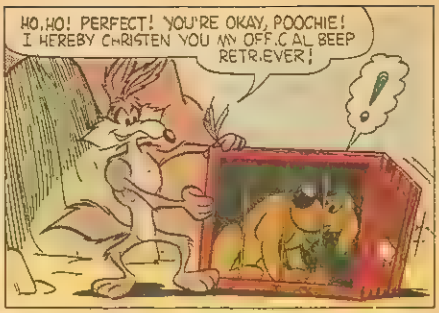
?

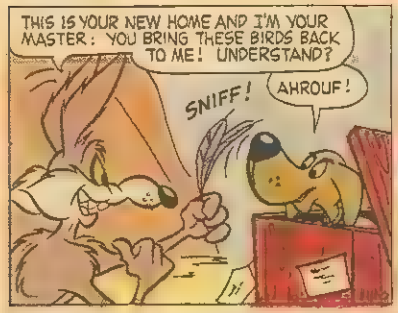
SNIFF! SNIFF!

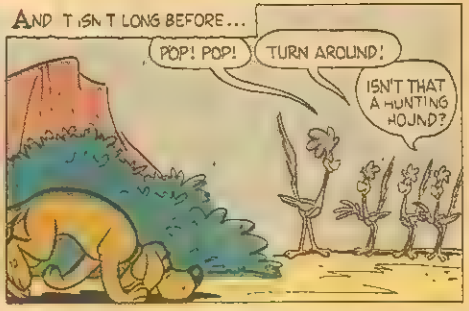
LOOK, DOGGIE! I'M A COYOTE! DOES THAT STIR ANY EMOTIONS IN YOU?

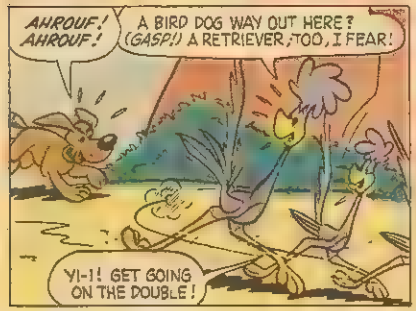
YAWN!

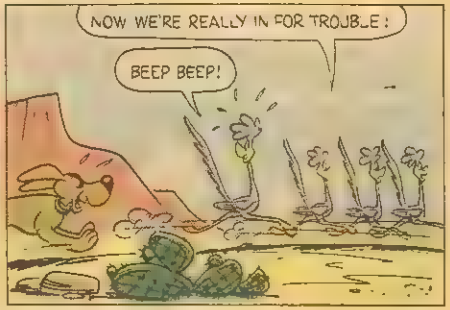

OKAY! HOW ABOUT THE ROAD RUNNER FEATHERS, THEN?
AHROUF! AHROUF! AHROUF!

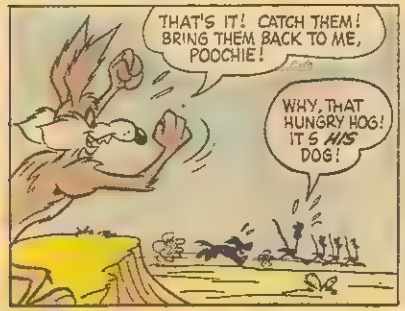

HO, HO! PERFECT! YOU'RE OKAY, POOCHIE! I HEREBY CHRISTEN YOU MY OFFICIAL BEEP RETRIEVER!
!

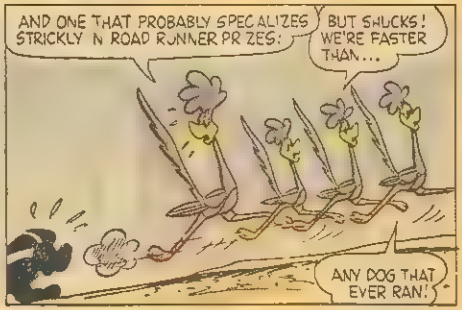

THIS IS YOUR NEW HOME AND I'M YOUR MASTER: YOU BRING THESE BIRDS BACK TO ME! UNDERSTAND?
SNIFF!
AHROUF!

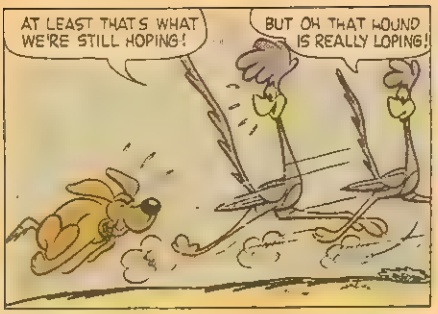

AND IT'S NOT LONG BEFORE...
POP! POP!
TURN AROUND!
ISN'T THAT A HUNTING HOUND?

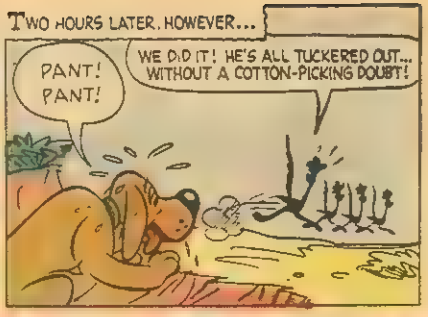

AHROUF! AHROUF!
A BIRD DOG WAY OUT HERE? (GASP!) A RETRIEVER, TOO, I FEAR!
YI-I! GET GOING ON THE DOUBLE!

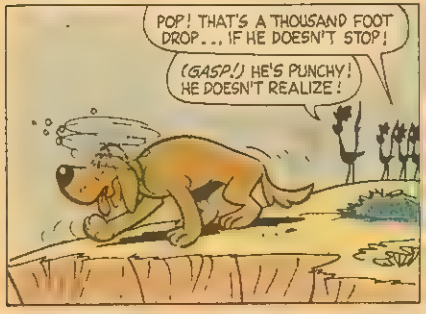

NOW WE'RE REALLY IN FOR TROUBLE!
BEEP BEEP!

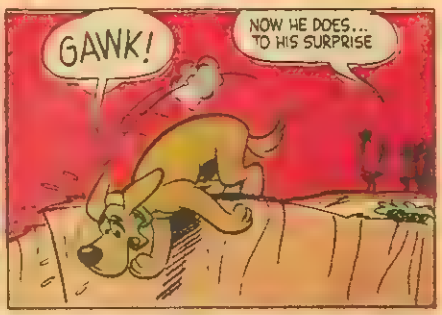

THAT'S IT! CATCH THEM! BRING THEM BACK TO ME, POOCHIE!
WHY, THAT HUNGRY HOG! IT'S HIS DOG!

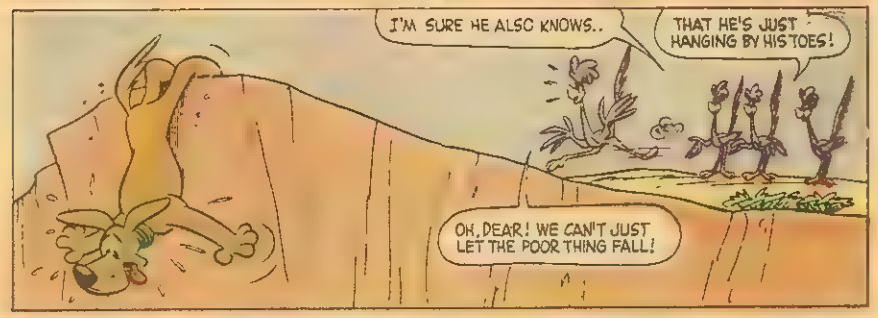

AND ONE THAT PROBABLY SPECIALIZES STRICKLY IN ROAD RUNNER PRIZES:
BUT SHUCKS! WE'RE FASTER THAN...
ANY DOG THAT EVER RAN!

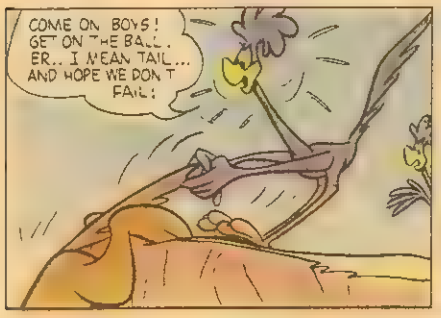

AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT WE'RE STILL HOPING!
BUT OH THAT HOUND IS REALLY LOPING!

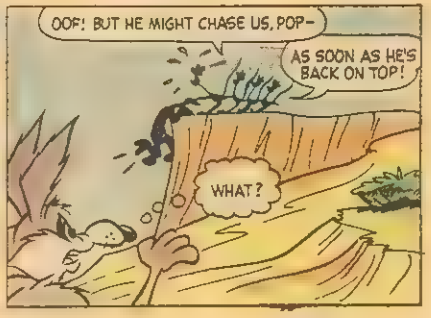

TWO HOURS LATER, HOWEVER...
PANT! PANT!
WE DID IT! HE'S ALL TUCKERED OUT... WITHOUT A COTTON-PICKING DOUBT!

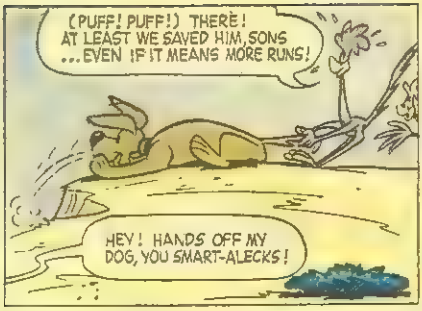

POP! THAT'S A THOUSAND FOOT DROP... IF HE DOESN'T STOP!
(GASP!) HE'S PUNCHY! HE DOESN'T REALIZE!

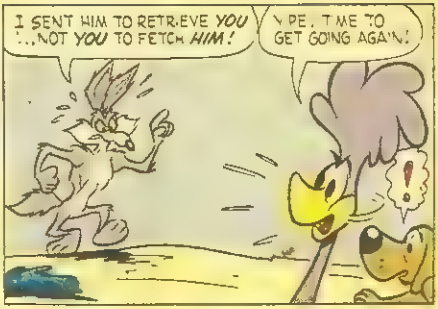

GAWK!
NOW HE DOES... TO HIS SURPRISE

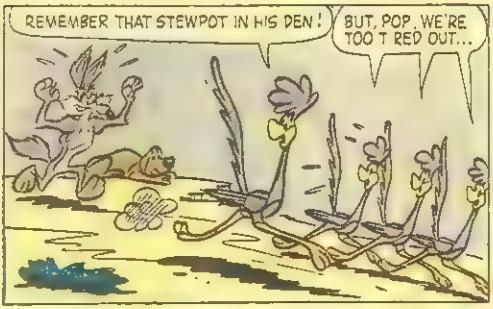

I'M SURE HE ALSO KNOWS..
THAT HE'S JUST HANGING BY HIS TOES!
OH, DEAR! WE CAN'T JUST LET THE POOR THING FALL!

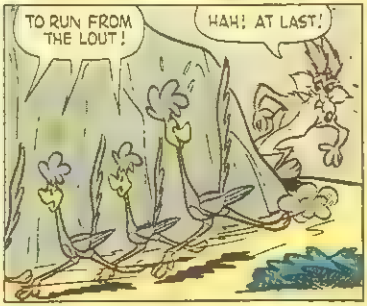

COME ON BOYS! GET ON THE BALL. ER.. I MEAN TAIL... AND HOPE WE DON'T FAIL!

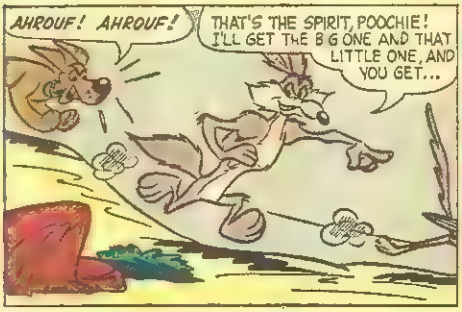

OOF! BUT HE MIGHT CHASE US, POP-
AS SOON AS HE'S BACK ON TOP!
WHAT?

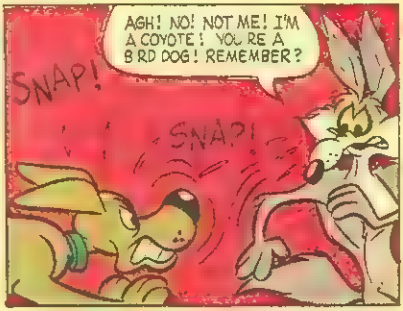

(PUFF! PUFF!) THERE! AT LEAST WE SAVED HIM, SONS ...EVEN IF IT MEANS MORE RUNS!
HEY! HANDS OFF MY DOG, YOU SMART-ALECKS!

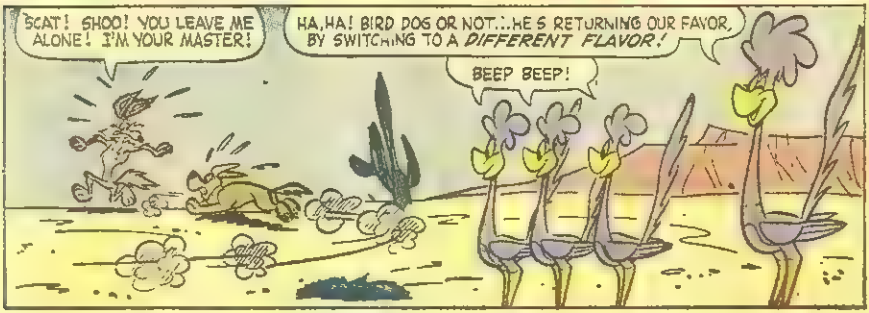

I SENT HIM TO RETRIEVE YOU ...NOT YOU TO FETCH HIM!
YIPE. TIME TO GET GOING AGAIN!
!


REMEMBER THAT STEWPOT IN HIS DEN!
BUT, POP, WE'RE TOO TIRED OUT...

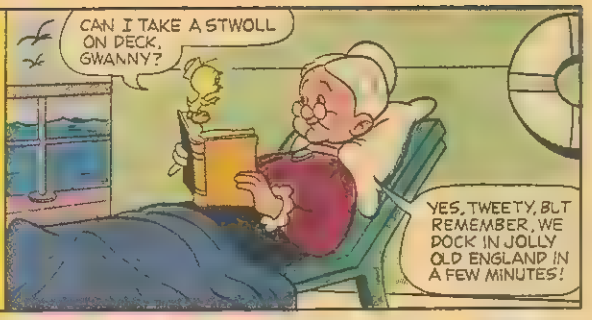

TO RUN FROM THE LOUT!
HAH! AT LAST!

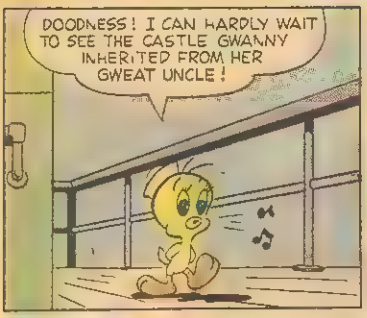

AHROUF! AHROUF!
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, POOCHIE! I'LL GET THE BIG ONE AND THAT LITTLE ONE, AND YOU GET...

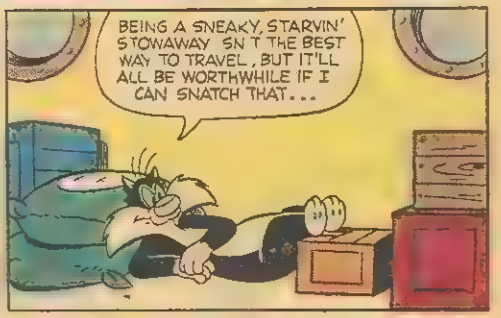

AGH! NO! NOT ME! I'M A COYOTE! YOU'RE A BIRD DOG! REMEMBER?
SNAP!
SNAP!

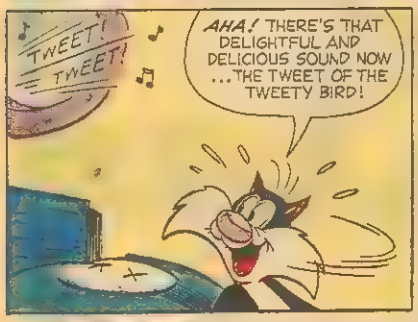

SCAT! SHOO! YOU LEAVE ME ALONE! I'M YOUR MASTER!
HA, HA! BIRD DOG OR NOT...HE'S RETURNING OUR FAVOR, BY SWITCHING TO A DIFFERENT FLAVOR!
BEEP BEEP!

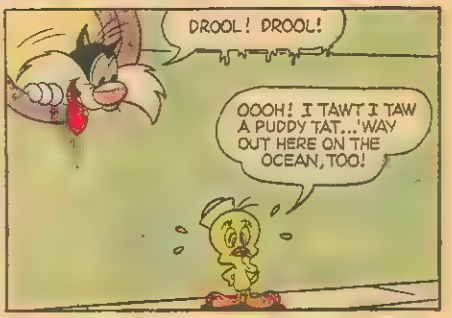
TWEETY and SYLVESTER NIGHTY KNIGHT

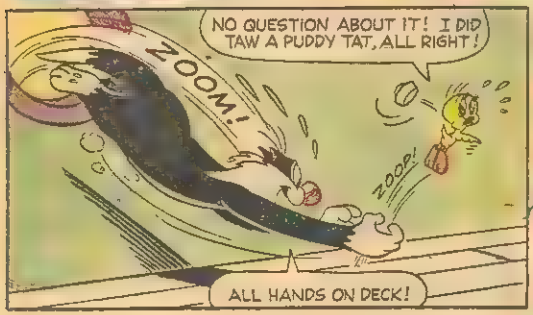


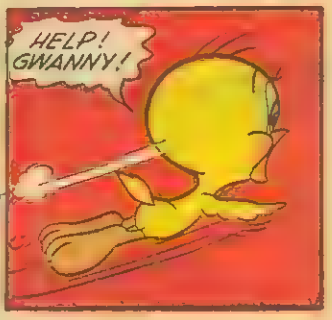


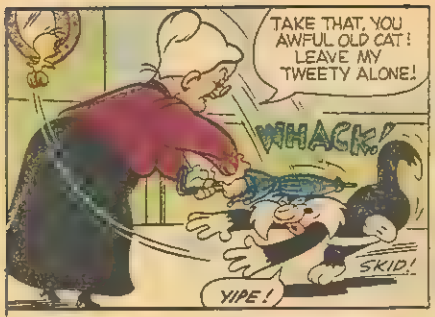


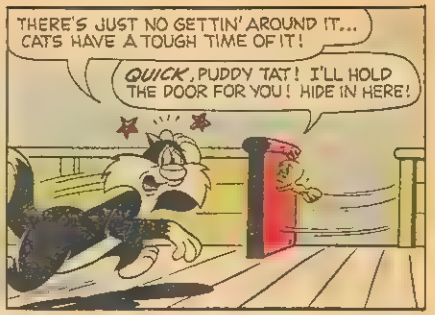


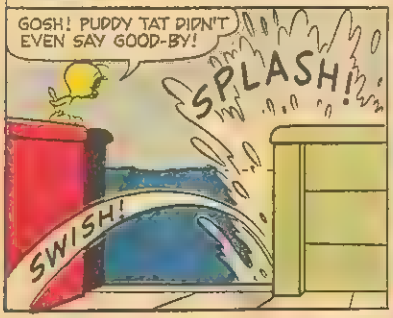


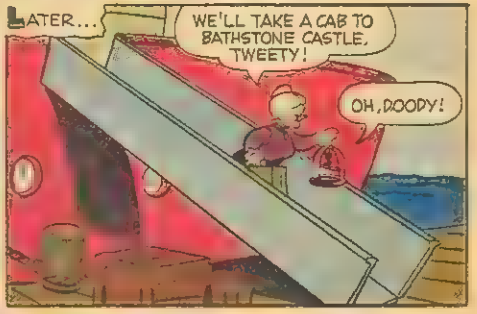


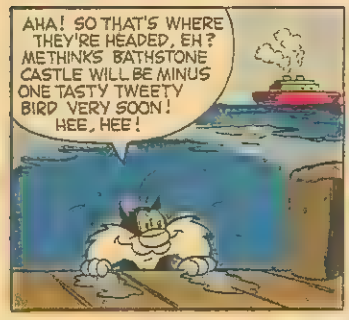


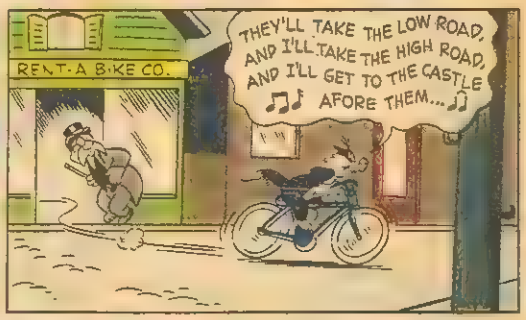

TAKE THAT, YOU AWFUL OLD CAT! LEAVE MY TWEETY ALONE!
WHACK!
SKID!
YIPE!

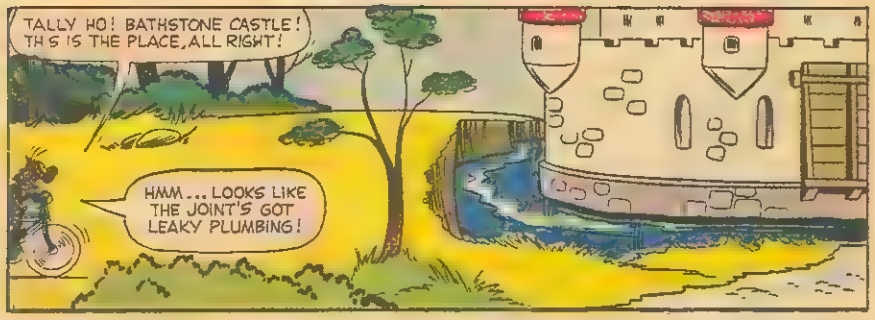

THERE'S JUST NO GETTIN' AROUND IT... CATS HAVE A TOUGH TIME OF IT!
QUICK, PUDDY TAT! I'LL HOLD THE DOOR FOR YOU! HIDE IN HERE!

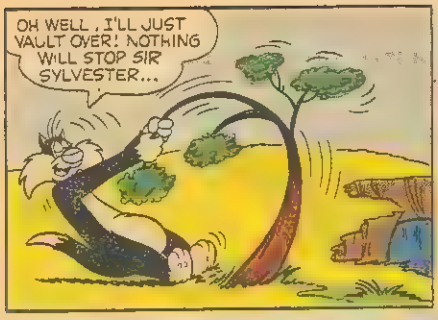

GOSH! PUDDY TAT DIDN'T EVEN SAY GOOD-BY!
SPLASH!
SWISH!

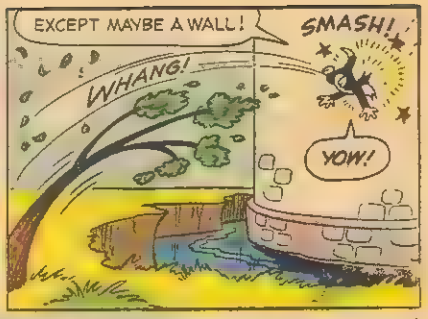

LATER...
WE'LL TAKE A CAB TO BATHSTONE CASTLE, TWEETY!
OH, DOODY!

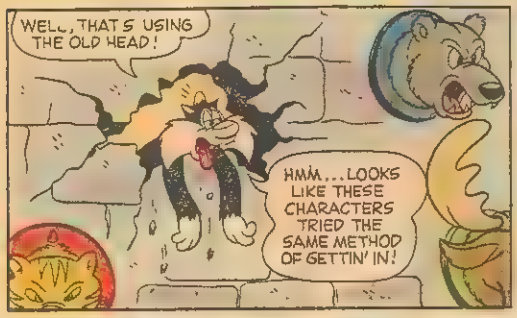

AHA! SO THAT'S WHERE THEY'RE HEADED, EH? METHINKS BATHSTONE CASTLE WILL BE MINUS ONE TASTY TWEETY BIRD VERY SOON! HEE, HEE!

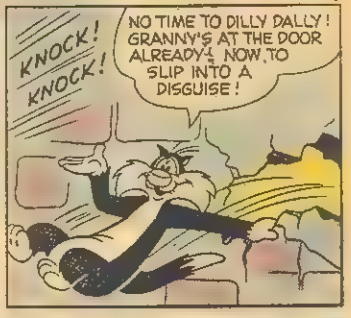

RENT-A BIKE CO.
THEY'LL TAKE THE LOW ROAD, AND I'LL TAKE THE HIGH ROAD, AND I'LL GET TO THE CASTLE ♫♪ AFORE THEM... ♫♪

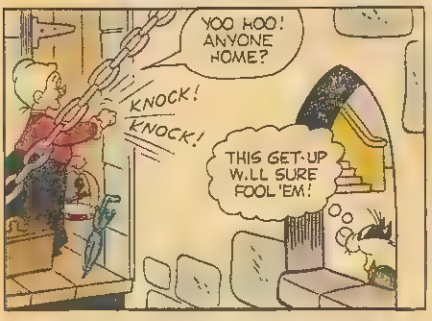

TALLY HO! BATHSTONE CASTLE! THIS IS THE PLACE, ALL RIGHT!
HMM... LOOKS LIKE THE JOINT'S GOT LEAKY PLUMBING!

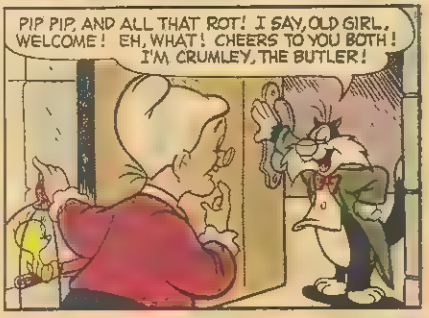

OH WELL, I'LL JUST VAULT OVER! NOTHING WILL STOP SIR SYLVESTER...

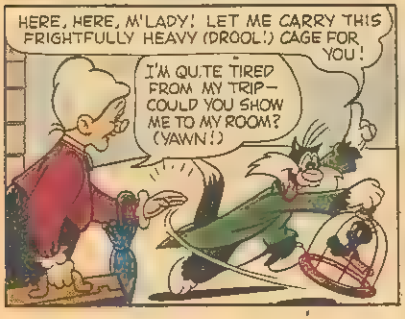

EXCEPT MAYBE A WALL!
SMASH!
WHANG!
YOW!

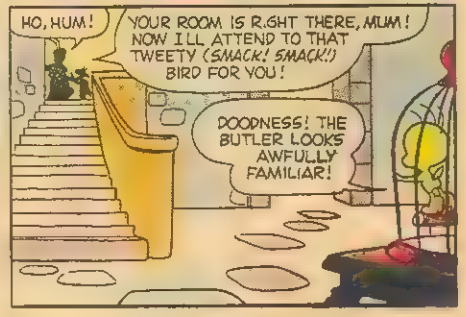

WELL, THAT'S USING THE OLD HEAD!
HMM... LOOKS LIKE THESE CHARACTERS TRIED THE SAME METHOD OF GETTIN' IN!

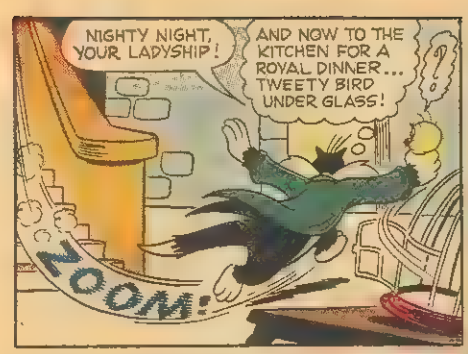

KNOCK! KNOCK!
NO TIME TO DILLY DALLY! GRANNY'S AT THE DOOR ALREADY! NOW TO SLIP INTO A DISGUISE!

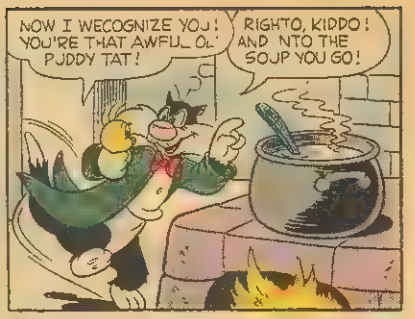

YOO HOO! ANYONE HOME?
KNOCK! KNOCK!
THIS GET-UP WILL SURE FOOL 'EM!

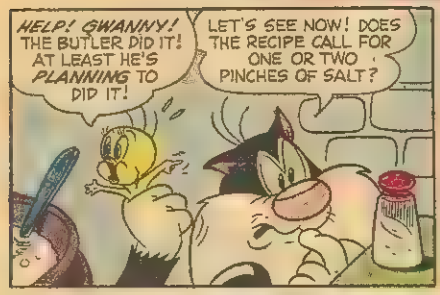

PIP PIP, AND ALL THAT ROT! I SAY, OLD GIRL, WELCOME! EH, WHAT! CHEERS TO YOU BOTH! I'M CRUMLEY, THE BUTLER!

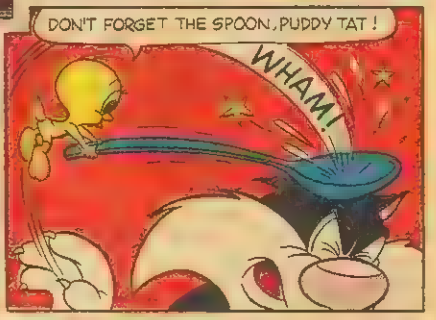

HERE, HERE, M'LADY! LET ME CARRY THIS FRIGHTFULLY HEAVY (DROOL!) CAGE FOR YOU!
I'M QUITE TIRED FROM MY TRIP— COULD YOU SHOW ME TO MY ROOM? (YAWN!)

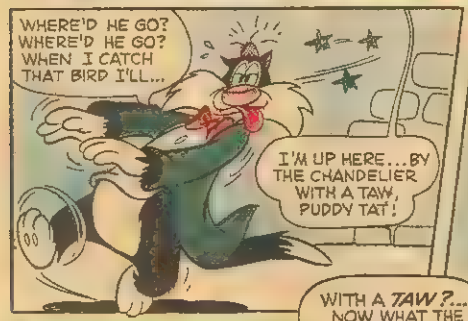

HO, HUM!
YOUR ROOM IS RIGHT THERE, MUM! NOW I'LL ATTEND TO THAT TWEETY (SMACK! SMACK!) BIRD FOR YOU!
DOODNESS! THE BUTLER LOOKS AWFULLY FAMILIAR!

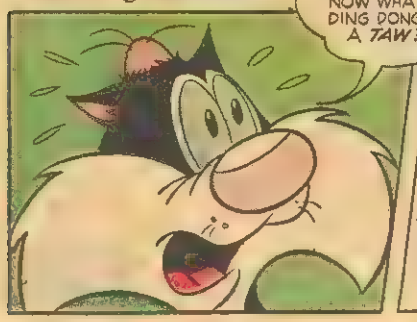

NIGHTY NIGHT, YOUR LADYSHIP!
AND NOW TO THE KITCHEN FOR A ROYAL DINNER... TWEETY BIRD UNDER GLASS!
ZOOM!

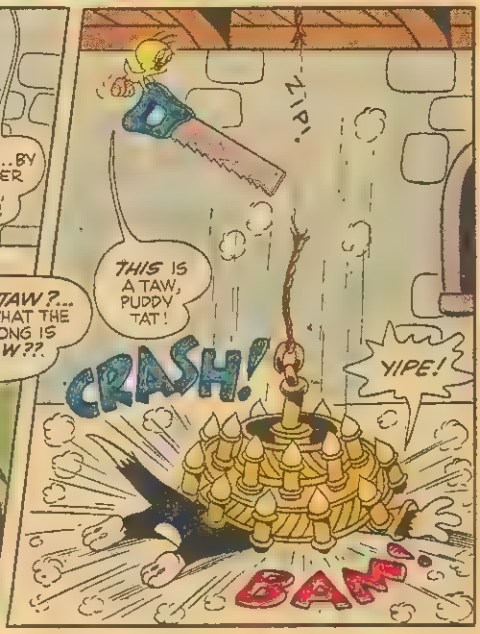

NOW I WECOGNIZE YOU! YOU'RE THAT AWFUL OL' PUDDY TAT!
RIGHTO, KIDDO! AND NTO THE SOUP YOU GO!

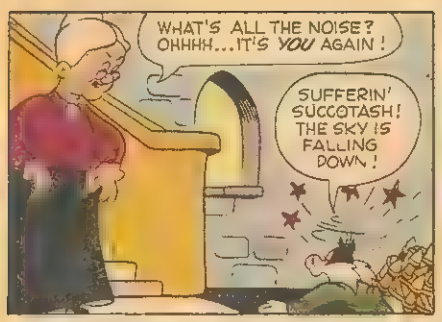

HELP! GWANNY! THE BUTLER DID IT! AT LEAST HE'S PLANNING TO DID IT!
LET'S SEE NOW! DOES THE RECIPE CALL FOR ONE OR TWO PINCHES OF SALT?

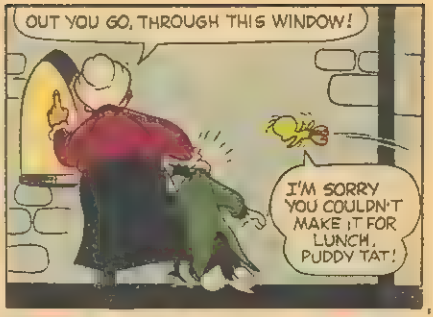

DON'T FORGET THE SPOON, PUDDY TAT!
WHAM!

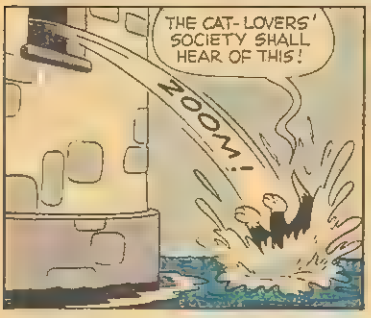

WHERE'D HE GO? WHERE'D HE GO? WHEN I CATCH THAT BIRD I'LL...
I'M UP HERE... BY THE CHANDELIER WITH A TAW, PUDDY TAT!

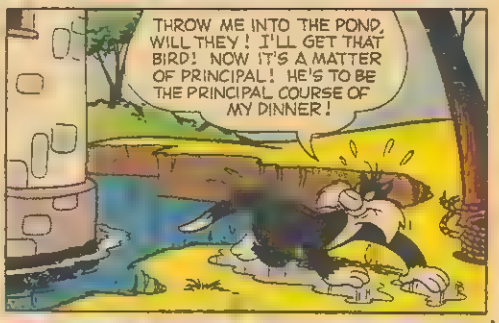

WITH A TAW?... NOW WHAT THE DING DONG IS A TAW??

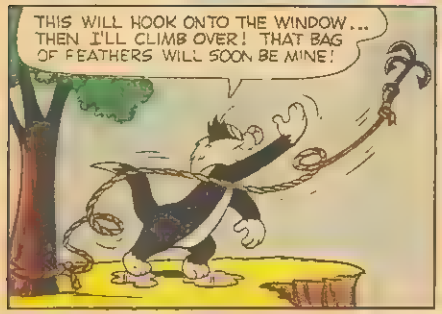

ZIP!
THIS IS A TAW, PUDDY TAT!
CRASH!
YIPE!
BAM!

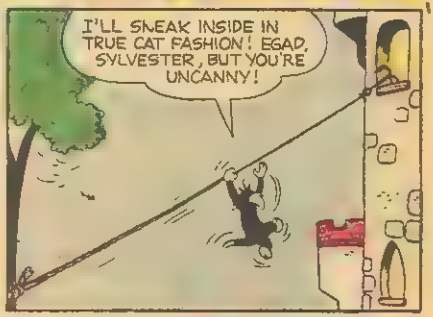

WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE? OHHHH...IT'S YOU AGAIN!
SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! THE SKY IS FALLING DOWN!

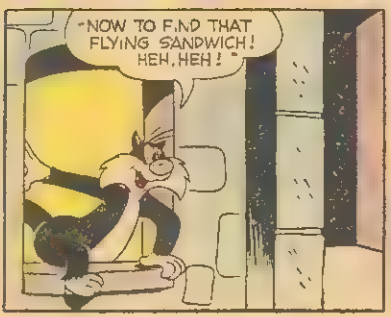

OUT YOU GO, THROUGH THIS WINDOW!
I'M SORRY YOU COULDN'T MAKE IT FOR LUNCH, PUDDY TAT!

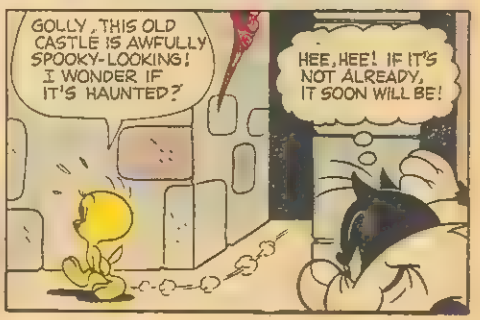

THE CAT-LOVERS' SOCIETY SHALL HEAR OF THIS!
ZOOM!

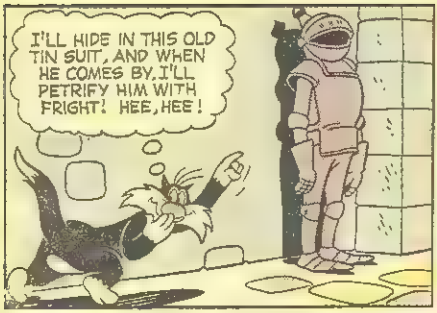

THROW ME INTO THE POND, WILL THEY! I'LL GET THAT BIRD! NOW IT'S A MATTER OF PRINCIPAL! HE'S TO BE THE PRINCIPAL COURSE OF MY DINNER!

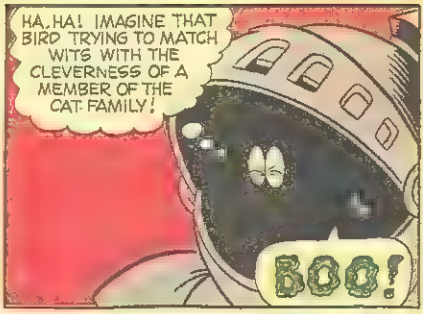

THIS WILL HOOK ONTO THE WINDOW... THEN I'LL CLIMB OVER! THAT BAG OF FEATHERS WILL SOON BE MINE!

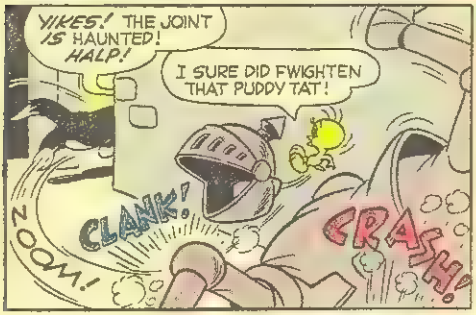

I'LL SNEAK INSIDE IN TRUE CAT FASHION! EGAD, SYLVESTER, BUT YOU'RE UNCANNY!

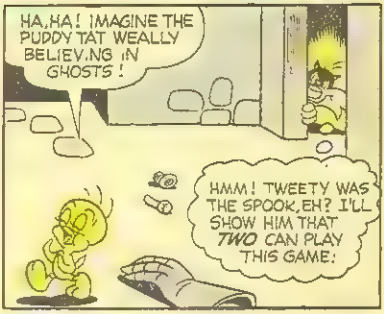

NOW TO FIND THAT FLYING SANDWICH! HEH, HEH!

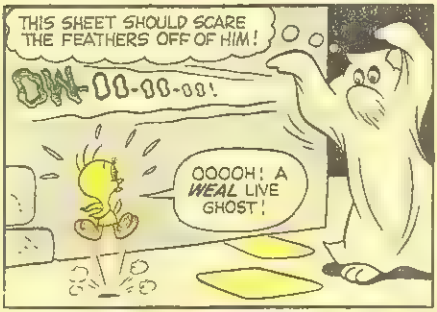

GOLLY, THIS OLD CASTLE IS AWFULLY SPOOKY-LOOKING! I WONDER IF IT'S HAUNTED?
HEE, HEE! IF IT'S NOT ALREADY, IT SOON WILL BE!

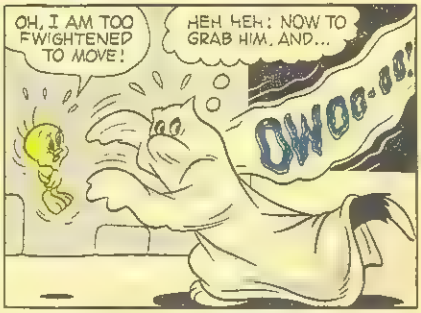

I'LL HIDE IN THIS OLD TIN SUIT, AND WHEN HE COMES BY, I'LL PETRIFY HIM WITH FRIGHT! HEE, HEE!

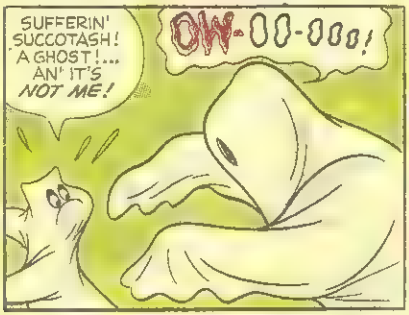

HA, HA! IMAGINE THAT BIRD TRYING TO MATCH WITS WITH THE CLEVERNESS OF A MEMBER OF THE CAT FAMILY!
BOO!

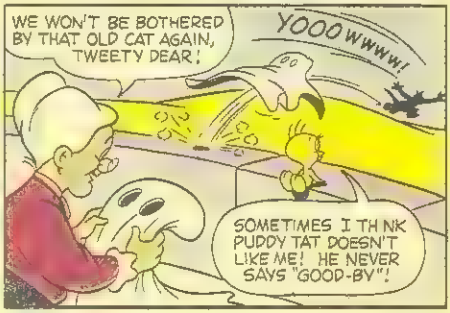

YIKES! THE JOINT IS HAUNTED! HALP!
I SURE DID FWIGHTEN THAT PUDDY TAT!
CLANK!
CRASH!
NOOM!


HA, HA! IMAGINE THE PUDDY TAT WEALLY BELIEV.NG IN GHOSTS!
HMM! TWEETY WAS THE SPOOK, EH? I'LL SHOW HIM THAT TWO CAN PLAY THIS GAME!


THIS SHEET SHOULD SCARE THE FEATHERS OFF OF HIM!
OW-OO-OO-OO!
OOOOH! A WEAL LIVE GHOST!

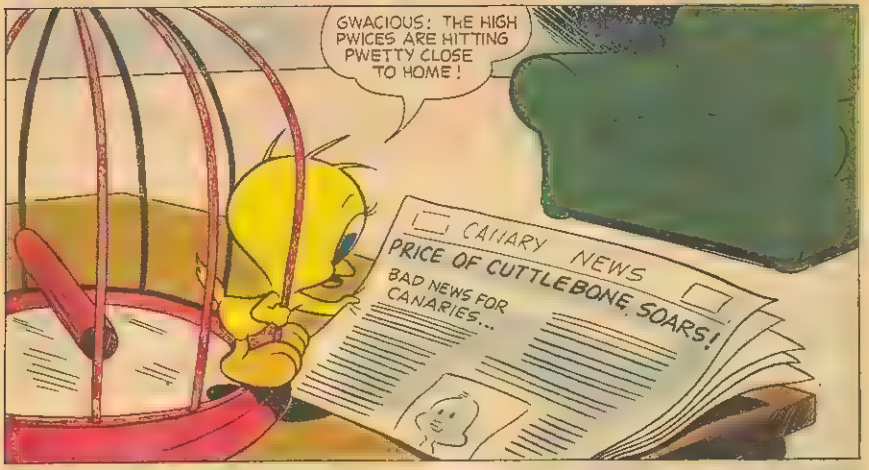

OH, I AM TOO FWIGHTENED TO MOVE!
HEH HEH! NOW TO GRAB HIM, AND...
OWOO-OO!

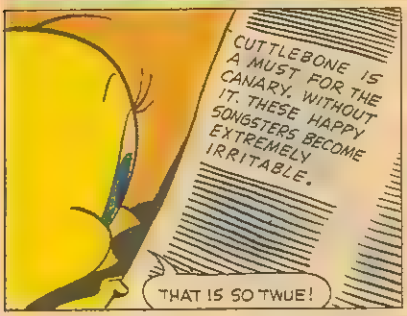

SUFFERIN' SUCCOTASH! A GHOST!... AN' IT'S NOT ME!
OW-OO-OOO!

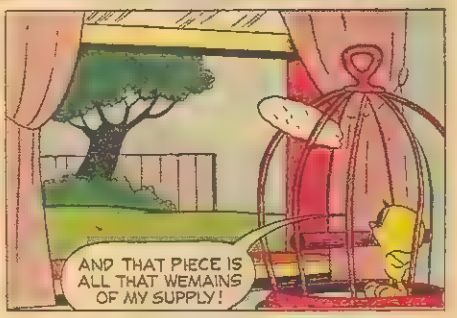

WE WON'T BE BOTHERED BY THAT OLD CAT AGAIN, TWEETY DEAR!
YOOOWWWW!
SOMETIMES I TH NK PUDDY TAT DOESN'T LIKE ME! HE NEVER SAYS "GOOD-BY"!

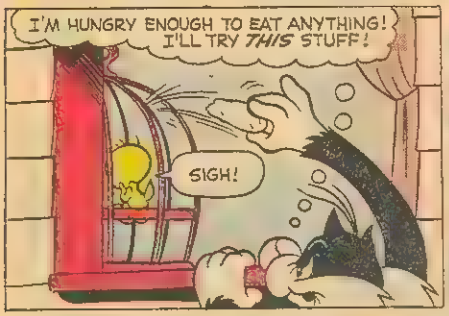
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

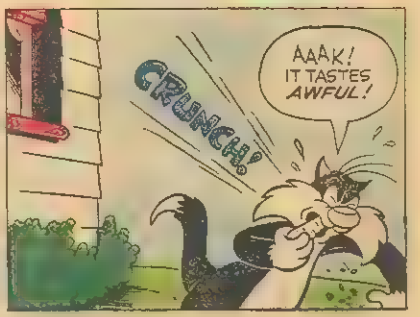
DISCONTENTED CANARY

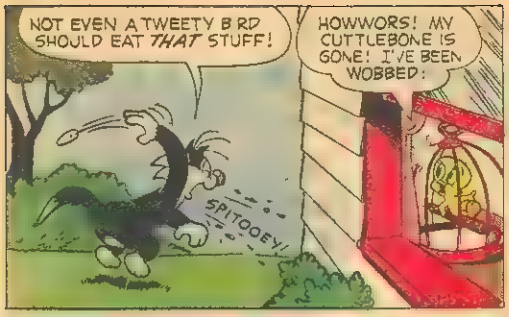


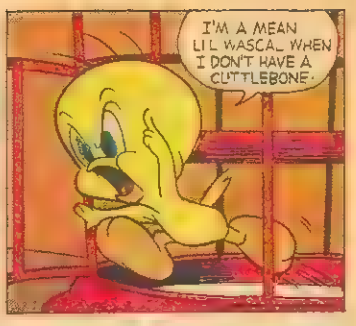


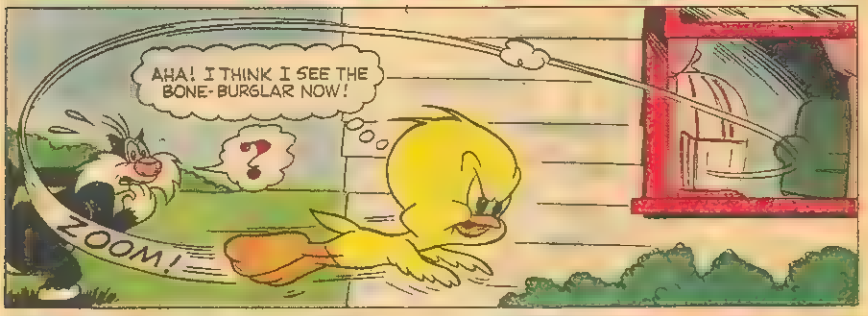


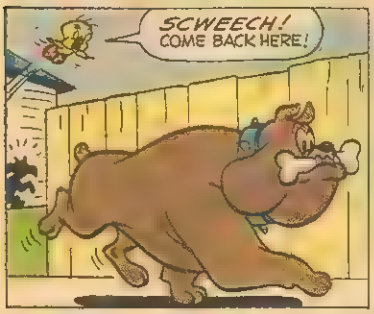


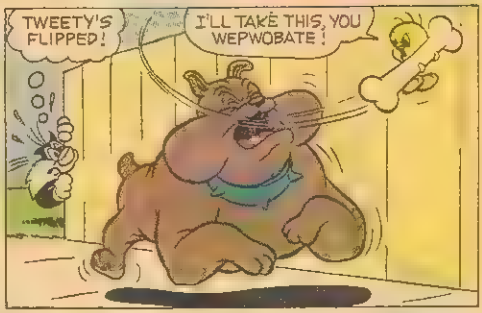


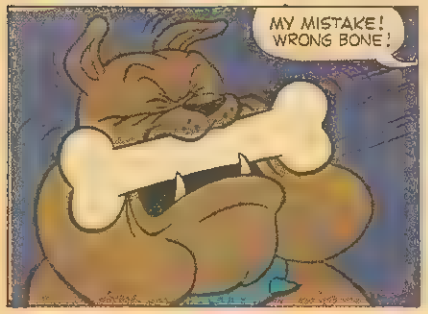

NOT EVEN A TWEETY B'RD SHOULD EAT *THAT* STUFF!
SPITOOEY!
HOWWORS! MY CUTTLEBONE IS GONE! I'VE BEEN WOBBED!

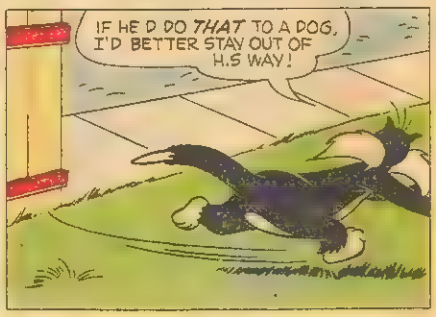

I'M A MEAN LIL WASCAL WHEN I DON'T HAVE A CUTTLEBONE.

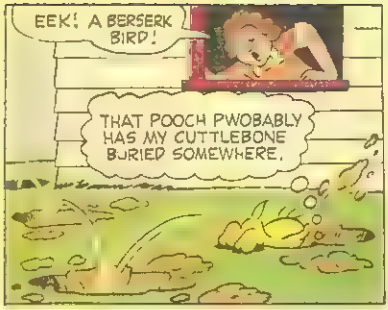

AHA! I THINK I SEE THE BONE-BURGLAR NOW!
?
ZOOM!


SCWEECH! COME BACK HERE!

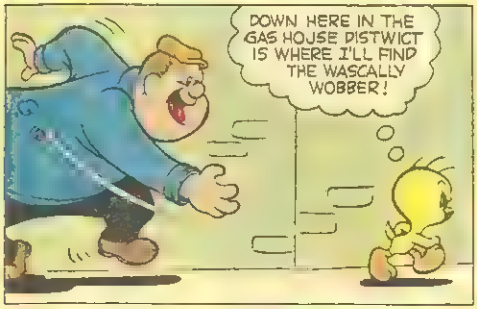

TWEETY'S FLIPPED!
I'LL TAKE THIS, YOU WEPWOBATE!

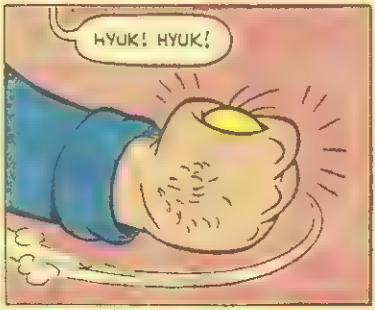

MY MISTAKE! WRONG BONE!

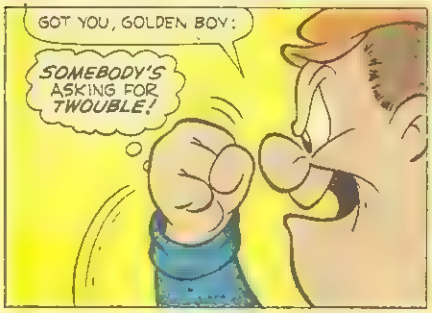

IF HE D DO *THAT* TO A DOG, I'D BETTER STAY OUT OF H.S WAY!

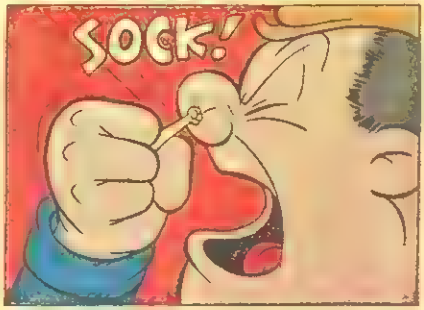

EEK! A BERSERK BIRD!
THAT POOCH PWOBABLY HAS MY CUTTLEBONE BURIED SOMEWHERE.

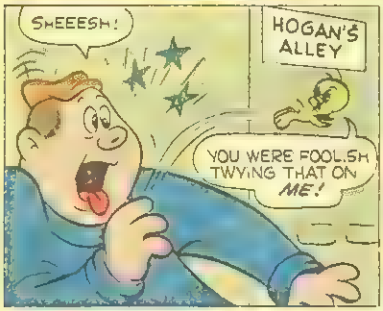
LATER...
THE CITY'S OFFERED A REWARD FOR THE CAPTURE OF THAT CRAZY CANARY, SLUGGER!
THERE HE GOES NOW! I'LL CATCH HIM!


DOWN HERE IN THE GAS HOUSE DISTWICT IS WHERE I'LL FIND THE WASCALLY WOBBER!

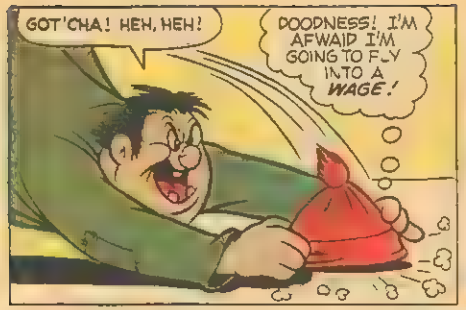

HYUK! HYUK!

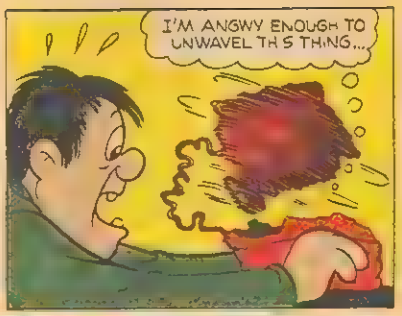

GOT YOU, GOLDEN BOY:
SOMEBODY'S ASKING FOR TWOUBLE!

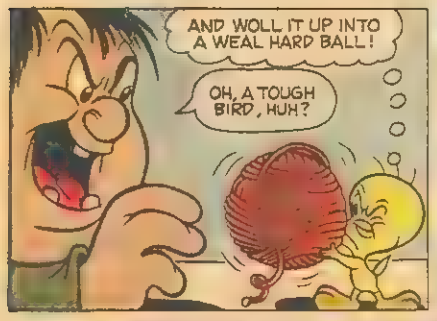

SOCK!

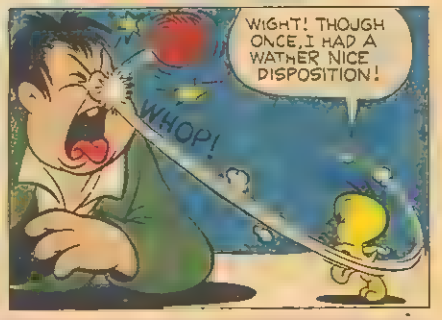

SHEEESH!
HOGAN'S ALLEY
YOU WERE FOOLISH TWYING THAT ON ME!

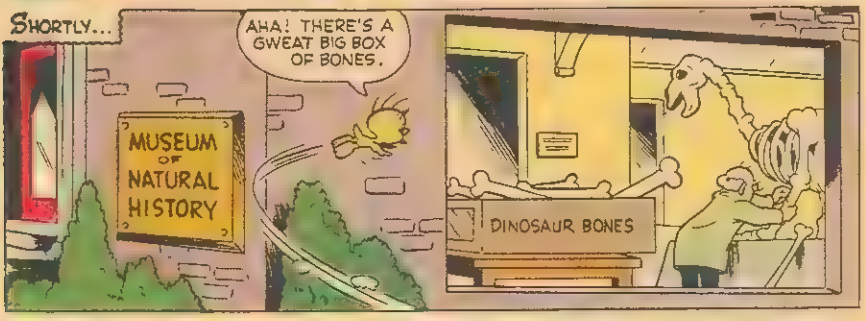
BUT ONE AFTER ANOTHER PURSUES TWEETY...
AHA! THERE GOES THE PIGEON WITH A PRICE ON HIS HEAD!

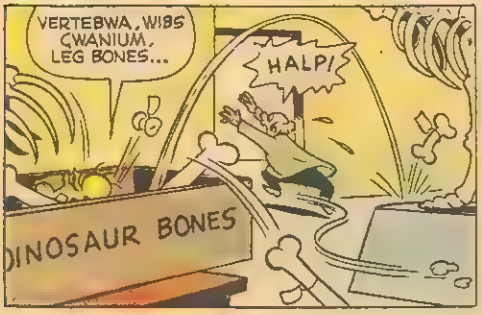

GOT'CHA! HEH, HEH!
DOODNESS! I'M AFWAID I'M GOING TO FLY INTO A WAGE!

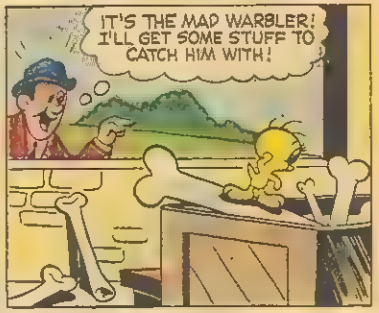

I'M ANGWY ENOUGH TO UNWAVEL TH S THING...


AND WOLL IT UP INTO A WEAL HARD BALL!
OH, A TOUGH BIRD, HUH?

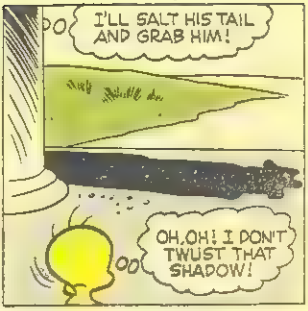

WHOP!
WIGHT! THOUGH ONCE, I HAD A WATHER NICE DISPOSITION!

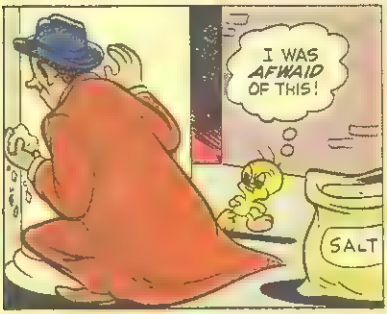

SHORTLY...
AHA! THERE'S A GWEAT BIG BOX OF BONES.
MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY
DINOSAUR BONES


VERTEBWA, WIBS CWANIUM, LEG BONES...
HALP!
DINOSAUR BONES


IT'S THE MAD WARBLER! I'LL GET SOME STUFF TO CATCH HIM WITH!

THERE WASN'T A TWACE OF A CUTTLEBONE!
WHEN HE STOPS TO PECK...
SALT

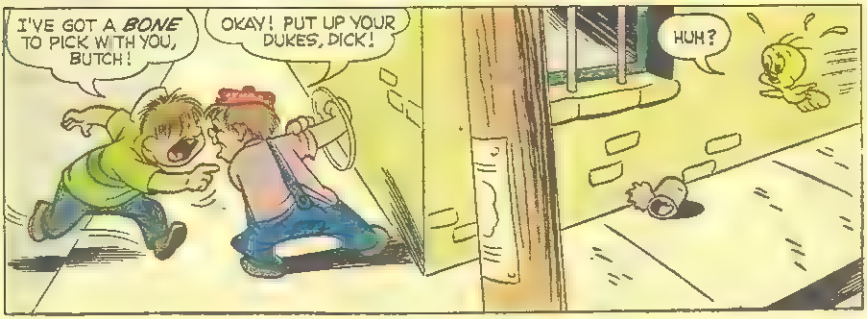

I'LL SALT HIS TAIL AND GRAB HIM!
OH, OH! I DON'T TWUST THAT SHADOW!

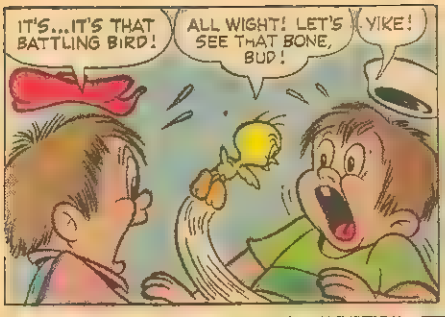

I WAS AFWAID OF THIS!
SALT

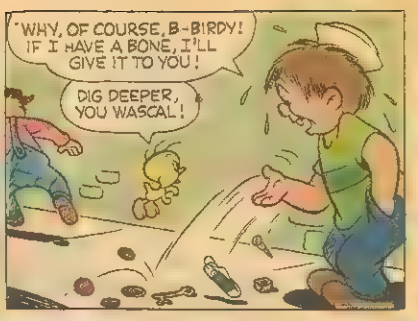
I'LL PLAY IT WEAL CWAZY AND PUT SALT ON HIS TAIL!
SALT

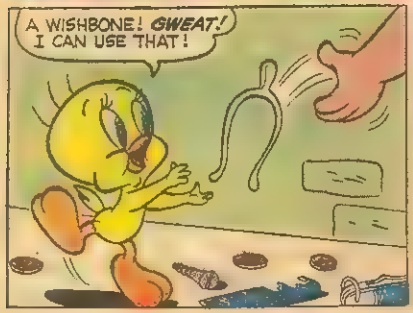
CANARY CATCHES MAN! HA, HA!
SALT

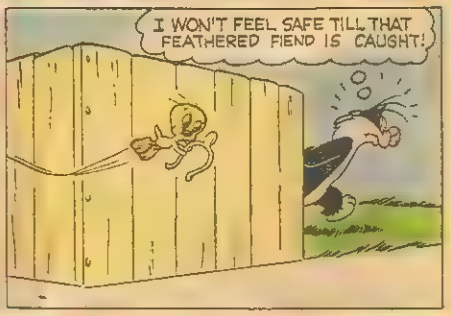
BUT WHO NEEDS HIM? I CWAVE CUTTLEBONE!

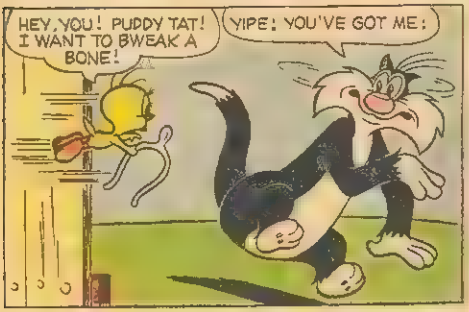

I'VE GOT A BONE TO PICK WITH YOU, BUTCH!
OKAY! PUT UP YOUR DUKES, DICK!
HUH?

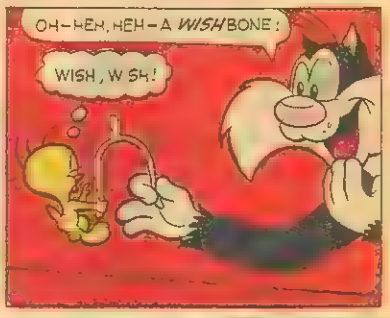

IT'S...IT'S THAT BATTLING BIRD!
ALL WIGHT! LET'S SEE THAT BONE, BUD!
YIKE!

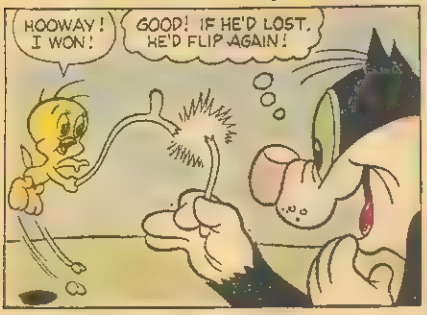

WHY, OF COURSE, B-BIRDY! IF I HAVE A BONE, I'LL GIVE IT TO YOU!
DIG DEEPER, YOU WASCAL!

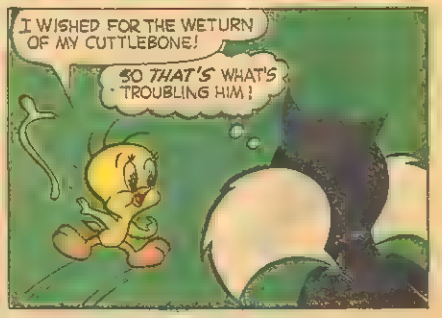

A WISHBONE! GWEAT! I CAN USE THAT!

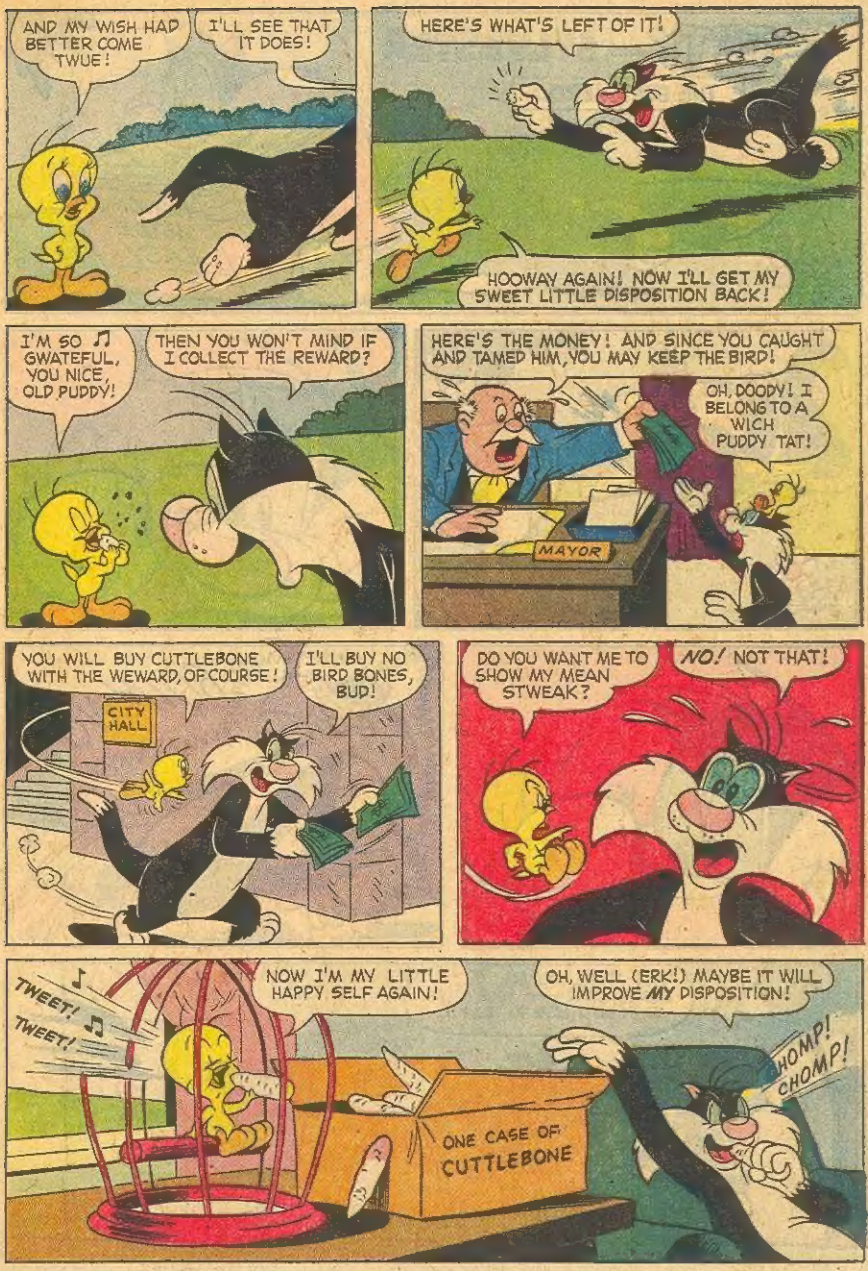

I WON'T FEEL SAFE TILL THAT FEATHERED FIEND IS CAUGHT!


HEY, YOU! PUDDY TAT! I WANT TO BWEAK A BONE!
YIPE! YOU'VE GOT ME!


OH-HEH, HEH-A WISH BONE!
WISH, WISH!

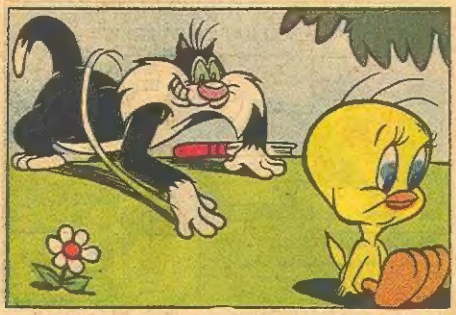

HOOWAY! I WON!
GOOD! IF HE'D LOST, HE'D FLIP AGAIN!

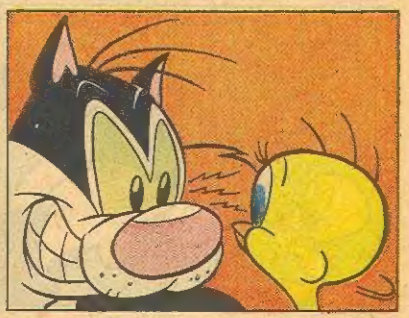

I WISHED FOR THE WETURN OF MY CUTTLEBONE!
SO THAT'S WHAT'S TROUBLING HIM!

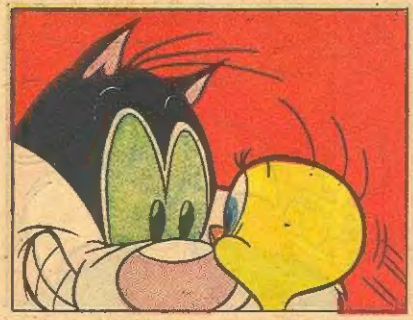

AND MY WISH HAD BETTER COME TWUE!
I'LL SEE THAT IT DOES!
HERE'S WHAT'S LEFT OF IT!
HOOWAY AGAIN! NOW I'LL GET MY SWEET LITTLE DISPOSITION BACK!
I'M SO ♫ GWATEFUL, YOU NICE, OLD PUDDY!
THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF I COLLECT THE REWARD?
HERE'S THE MONEY! AND SINCE YOU CAUGHT AND TAMED HIM, YOU MAY KEEP THE BIRD!
OH, DOODY! I BELONG TO A WICH PUDDY TAT!
MAYOR
YOU WILL BUY CUTTLEBONE WITH THE WEWARD, OF COURSE!
I'LL BUY NO BIRD BONES, BUD!
CITY HALL
DO YOU WANT ME TO SHOW MY MEAN STWEAK?
NO! NOT THAT!
TWEET! ♫
TWEET!
NOW I'M MY LITTLE HAPPY SELF AGAIN!
OH, WELL (ERK!) MAYBE IT WILL IMPROVE MY DISPOSITION!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
ONE CASE OF CUTTLEBONE

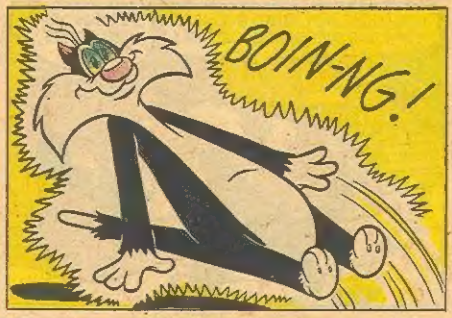
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

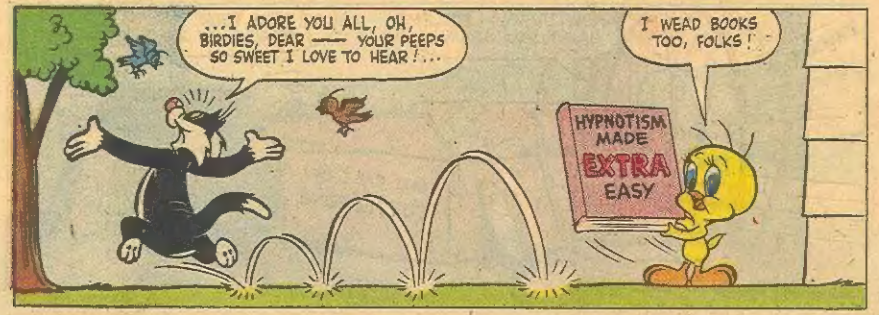
THE SWITCHEROO

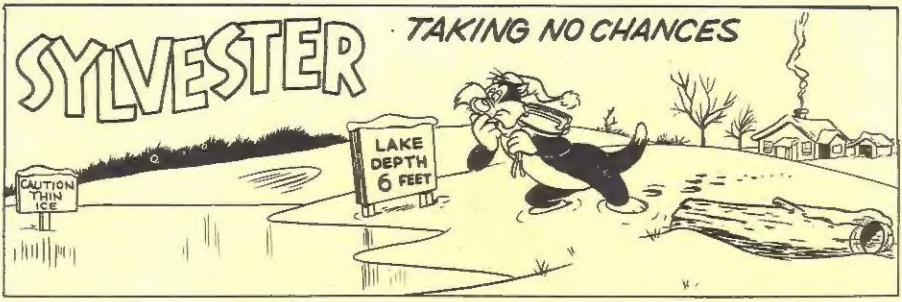


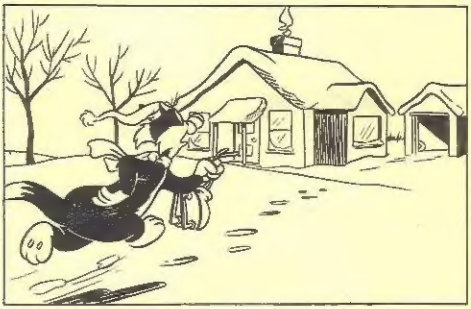


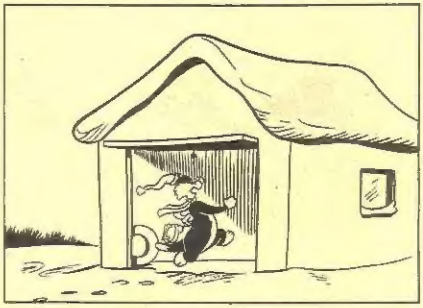







SYLVESTER
TAKING NO CHANCES
CAUTION THIN ICE
LAKE DEPTH 6 FEET





LAKE DEPTH 6 FEET

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